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THE OCONEEAN

Volume Two

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TO ALL

OUR READERS

177138

To our beloved Professor,

COL. M. B. HARDIN,

this book is affectionately dedicated, as a
token of our love and esteem,
by the

EDITORS

COL. M. B. HARDIN

MAJOR MARK BERNARD HARDIN

Major Mark Bernard Hardin, now Professor of Chemistry in Clemson College, S. C., was born at Alexandria, Va., August 14, 1838. He is the son of Lauresten B. Hardin, Clerk and Registrar of the Navy Department from the administration of Andrew Jackson to the time of his death in 1858. Major Hardin was reared to the age of sixteen in Washington, D. C., and in 1854 entered the Virginia Military Institute, from which he was graduated in 1858. Immediately after his graduation he was appointed an assistant professor in this institution and in 1860 was appointed adjunct professor, in which capacity he continued to act until the beginning of the war. During his connection with this institution in the ante-bellum days he was intimately associated with General "Stonewall" Jackson, both as his student and as his co-professor. A warm friendship sprung up between the two; and this relation continued until the death of that gallant chieftain in 1863. In the beginning of the war Mr. Hardin was offered a position on General Jackson's staff; but this he declined, preferring the line. Accordingly he joined the Thirty-third Virginia Regiment as acting Major, and fought with his command in Jackson's brigade in the First Battle of Manassas. In October, 1861, he was appointed Major of Artillery, in the active volunteer forces of Virginia, and assigned to duty at Craney Island, where he remained until the evacuation of Norfolk, on May 10, 1862. While on this island he was an eye-witness of all the stirring scenes enacted in that vicinity, and among other historic happenings the destruction of the Cumberland and the Congress, and the fight between the Merrimac and the Monitor. In June, 1862, he was appointed Major of Artillery in the Provisional Army of the Confederate States, and assigned to duty as Commander of the 18th Virginia Battalion of Heavy Artillery, in the defences of Richmond. He continued in this capacity, being in charge of a considerable portion of the line, until the evacuation of Richmond. While in this service, in the fall of 1864, he was sent to Fort Harrison to take command of troops at Chaffin's Farm in the place of Major Dick Taylor, who had been captured. While here he was wounded in the left arm. He had received one wound prior to this in the Kilpatrick raid. When the evacuation of Richmond became a certainty, his battalion was placed in Cruchfield's brigade, Custis Lee's division, for the retreat. In an effort to reach Gen. Robert E. Lee's army they were overtaken by the enemy at Sailor's Creek, where a desperate battle ensued, in which General Cruchfield was killed and his entire brigade captured. Major Hardin was taken a prisoner to Old Capitol Prison, Washington. On the evening of his arrival there President Lincoln was assassinated, and this created such intense feeling that, for safety, he, together with the other Confederate officers, was taken

to Johnson's Island, Lake Erie, where he was held a prisoner of war until July 3, 1865. For two years after the close of the war he was an analytical chemist in New York City. In 1867 he returned to the Virginia Military Institute as full Professor of Chemistry, which position he held until 1890. In October of that year he was appointed Professor of Chemistry in Clemson College, S. C., which position he still holds. He is also Chief Chemist of the South Carolina Agricultural Experiment Station, located at the college.

He was elected a member of the American Chemical Society upon its organization, in 1876, and has continued a member ever since. In 1886 he was elected a member of the Lyceum of Natural History of New York (which is now the New York Academy of Sciences), and became a corresponding member of the same society in July, 1897.

He was married August 26, 1869, to Miss Mary M. Payne, of Warrenton, Va., who has since died, leaving eight children, four boys and four girls, to his care.

Morehead

PREFACE

In presenting this volume to the public, to the Faculty, to the students, and to the Alumni, we wish to say that it has been our earnest endeavor to portray college life as a student sees it. We have tried to make it pleasing to all, and if we have failed in this attempt it has been due either to our lack of ability or to our want of experience.

We wish to say to the public that while this book was compiled chiefly for the amusement and interest of college students, yet we hope that you will glean something from its pages that will be of interest to you.

To the Faculty we desire to state that, though some of our jokes may appear harsh, no disrespect to you was intended. We have no desire to offend, and hope that all jokes at your expense will be taken in the spirit in which they were given.

To the students we desire to say that we have attempted to make this a picture of college life. If any one is not pleased with the picture we have painted of him, we ask that he choose other artists; for we have done our best, and have no apologies to offer. While some of the things contained in this volume may not be appreciated by our fellow-students at present, we feel that in the future, as they slowly turn its pages, it will bring back to them many pleasant recollections of their college days.

For the Alumni, we have endeavored to fashion a picture that will stimulate that love, devotion and loyalty to the dear old college from which you were graduated.

To our subscribers and supporters we wish to extend our sincere thanks and appreciation; for had it not been for your aid this book would not have assumed its present form.

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The Seniors

Another year
Has gone away,
    Sweet summer comes again.
        Once more 'tis here,
        Commencement day,
    All join the glad refrain:
"Out in the midst of the fight, boys,
  Ever be valiant and strong;
Suffer and die for the right, boys,
  Arbitrate never with wrong."

'Tis not the same
As those we've passed,
    'Tis ours,—we're going away.
        No roll of drum
        Or bugle blast,
    Shall stir the folded gray.
Loving and lowal and true, boys,
  Faithful to country and HER,
Some one is waiting for you, boys,
  An armful of comfort and cheer.

"Good-bye, God speed
You," is our cry,—
    And, lo! the deed is done;
        The day is spent,
        The fountain dry,
    The battle fought—and won!
Sadly we speak the farewell, boys,
  Sorrow hath need of its own.
Only the future can tell, boys,
  How we can battle alone.

'04.

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Clemson's Faculty

For Professor Hardin, see dedication

PATRICK HUES MELL

Dr. Patrick Hues Mell, M. E., Ph. D., was born in Penfield, Ga., in 1850. He entered the University of Georgia in 1866, and after taking graduate and post-graduate courses, and after obtaining the degrees of B. A., C. E. and M. E., he began active life as consulting Mining Engineer (for the Belle Green Mining Company, of Georgia); State Chemist of Georgia from 1874 to 1877; Consulting Mining Engineer for a New York company, 1877-78. In 1878, Dr. Mell was elected to the chair of History and Geology in the A. and M. College of Alabama, which position he held from that time until his election to the Presidency of Clemson, on the 29th of August, 1902. In 1880, the degree of Ph. D. was conferred upon him by the University of Georgia. Dr. Mell is the author of the following: Auriferous Slate Deposits Southern Region, 1881; Southern Soapstones and Fireclays, 1882; Wild Grasses of Alabama, 1886; Microscopic Study of Cotton Plant, 1890; Climatology of Alabama, 1890; Climatology of Cotton Plant, 1892; Improvement of Cotton Plant, by Crossing, 1894; Life of Patrick Hues Mell, Sr., LL.D., 1895; Botanical Laboratory Guide, 1895; Revision of Mell's Parliamentary Practice, 1896; Revision of White's Gardening for the South, 1901; Biological Laboratory Methods, 1902. He is the inventor of the system of weather signals now used by the United States Weather Bureau.

C. M. FURMAN

Professor Furman was born in the little village of Darlington, S. C., in 1840. His grand-father, the founder of the now famous institution—Furman University, of Greenville, S. C. In 1855, he entered Furman and graduated in 1859, among the first, though one of the youngest in his class. May, 1861, found him Captain of his home company in the Confederate Army, where he served with distinction until Lee's surrender at Appomattox, in 1865. After leaving the army, Mr. Furman accepted a professorship in Bethel College, Kentucky, where he taught until 1877. In the summer of this year he returned to Greenville, S. C. In 1878, he began practising law and soon became a distinguished member of his profession. In 1891, he was elected to professorship in English at Clemson, and began work in his new position at the opening of the College in July, 1893, which position he still holds.

WILLIAM SHANNON MORRISON

William Shannon Morrison was born in Winnsboro, S. C., on the 7th of April, 1853, and was graduated from Wofford College, with honors, in June, 1875. After several years spent in the schools at McAbee's Academy, in Spartanburg County, Easley and Welford, he organized the city schools of Spartanburg. After two years' service there, he was invited to Greenville, where he organized the city schools in the fall of 1886. At the organization of Clemson College, he was elected to fill the chair of History and Political Economy, where he has since been.

JOSEPH VOLNEY LEWIS

Joseph Volney Lewis—Born in Rutherford County, N. C., September 14, 1869. Early education received in public, private and high schools of Mooresboro and Forest City, N. C. Entered University of North Carolina in 1887, taking degree (B. E.) in 1891; attended Harvard University one year, 1892-93, taking degree of B. S. in Geology; took graduate work in Geology at Johns Hopkins, 1893-94. Was Laboratory Assistant in Biology, University of North Carolina, 1888-1891; Professor of Geology and Mineralogy, C. A. C., March, 1896, to June, 1904; Professor of Physical Geography, South Carolina State Summer School for Teachers, 1900 and 1901; Professor elect of Geology and Mineralogy in Rutgers College, N. J.

J. S. NEWMAN

J. S. Newman, Director of the Agricultural Department—Born in Orange County, Va., 1836; educated at the University of Virginia; taught school until '61, entered the Confederate Army the day Virginia seceded; was discharged in August, '62, on account of failure of health and ordered to warm climate; re-entered the army in Georgia in the spring of '64, and was again discharged the following winter; returned to Virginia in August, '65, and farmed till summer of '67; returned to Georgia, August, '67, taught select school and farmed eight years. In April, 1875, entered Georgia State Department of Agriculture, as editor of its publications. Accepted chair of Agriculture at the A. and M. College of Alabama, at Auburn, and the directorship of the Experiment Station; organized the State Agricultural Society of Alabama, and served as President three terms; resigned both positions in the College in Alabama, and accepted chair of Agriculture of Clemson College and head of Agricultural Department, January, '92; resigned in February, '94; farmed near Atlanta, Ga., till June, '97; was re-elected Professor of Agriculture at Clemson; is now Professor of Agriculture, Vice Director and Agriculturist of the Station; Director of the Agricultural Department of the College and Experiment Station, and Director of Farmers' Institutes for the State. Has been for thirty-two years life member of American Pomological Society.

J. H. M. BEATY

Mr. J. H. M. Beaty, Director of the Department of Textiles, was born at Gladden's Grove (about eleven miles north of Winnsboro), Fairfield County, S. C. He was prepared for college at the Mt. Zion Institute, Winnsboro, S. C. He entered the South Carolina University in fall of 1888, taking the Mechanical Engineering course. After his college training he worked at the machinist's trade for three and a half years in the Southern Railway shops, Columbia, S. C. He then went into a cotton mill to study cotton manufacturing. After having filled the position of a cotton mill superintendent for several years, on September 20, 1898, he took charge of the Textile Department of this College, which was then, the first south of Philadelphia, just established.

PAUL THOMAS BRODIE

Paul Thomas Brodie, B. S., A. B.—Born near Leesville, S. C., January 11, 1866. He was prepared for college at Stuart's Classical School of Charleston; graduated from Furman University in 1887, having devoted special attention to mathematics under the noted Dr. C. H. Judson; began at once the work of teaching, having been Superintendent of Lewiedale, Lexington and Spartanburg High Schools, respectively; spent vacation in post-graduate work in the higher universities. In February, 1895, elected Assistant Professor of Mathematics. On the establishment of Civil Engineering course in 1897, it was placed in his charge. In 1899, was made head of Department of Mathematics. Prof. Brodie was engineer in charge of the Lexington Water Power development and has done other engineer work of merit. He is a member of the American Association for the Advancement of Science.

WALTER MERRITT RIGGS

Walter Merritt Riggs, Director of the Department of Mechanical and Electrical Engineering, was born in Orangeburg County, S. C., January 24, 1873; entered the Alabama Polytechnical Institute, 1890; graduated, 1893, with degree of B. S. in Mechanical and Electrical Engineering; received degree of E. E., 1894; took course in Mechanical and Electrical Engineering at Cornell University, 1894; received position as instructor in charge of Physical Laboratory at Alabama Polytechnical Institute, 1894, and taught in that capacity until 1896; elected Instructor in Electrical Engineering at Clemson College, 1896; and elected by Trustees as Professor of Electrical Engineering and Director of Mechanical Department.

EDGAR ALEXANDER SIRMYER

Edgar Alexander Sirmyer was born in Michigan, December 22, 1875. Entered West Point June, 1893, and was graduated June, 1897. Served in Cuban War—participated in the battle of San Juan and siege of Santiago; ordered to the Philippines, September 10, 1898; participated in the following engagements: Buntayan, Magahelin, Luzon and San Jacinto. In 1902, he was placed in command of Third Squadron, Third Calvary, which position he held until ordered home. August 28, 1902, he was detailed Commandant of Cadets and Professor of Military Science and Tactics at Clemson.

GEORGE EDWARD NESOM

Mr. Nesom was born in Jones County, Mississippi, May 29, 1870. He attended Mississippi A. and M. College from September, 1888, until 1895, where he was graduated—taking degree B. Sc.; was Assistant Principal Ellisville (Miss.) Graded School until 1896; returned to Mississippi A. and M. in fall 1896, as graduate assistant in Veterinary Medicine; resigned in the winter and attended Iowa State College, where he was graduated with degree D. V. M. Mr. Nesom was elected to Associate Professor Veterinary Medicines at Clemson in 1898, which position he still holds. Member A. V. M. A. and Secretary for same in South Carolina and Georgia.

CHARLES CARTER NEWMAN

Charles Carter Newman—Born at Sparta, Ga., September 6, 1875. Education recent at A. and M. College of Alabama, and at Clemson College, S. C.; was elected Professor of Horticulture in June, 1899, which position he now holds.

CHARLES EDWARD CHAMBLISS

Charles Edward Chambliss—Born 1873, Petersburg, Va. Graduated from the Knoxville City Schools, 1889; B. S., University of Tennessee, 1892; M. S., University of Tennessee, 1894; Instructor in Zoology, University of Tennessee, and Entomologist to the Tennessee Agricultural Experiment Station, 1894-1899; in charge of the State Entomological Work of Tennessee, 1899-1901; Associate Professor of Zoology and Entomology, Clemson College, and Entomologist to the South Carolina Agricultural Experiment Station, 1901; member Entomological Society of Washington, D. C.; American Association of Economic Entomologists; American Association for the Advancement of Science, and Sigma Alpha Epsilon.

HAVEN METCALF

Haven Metcalf—Born Winthrop, Me., August 6, 1875. Graduated Brown, 1896, A. M., 1897; Harvard Grad. Sch., 1899; University Neb. (Ph. D.), 1901-

02; Instructor Botany, Brown Universary, 1896-99; Prof. Biology Tabar, Coll., 1899-1901; Instructor Bacteriology, University Nebraska, 1901-1902; Professor Botany, C. A. C., 1902.

THOMAS GRAYSON POATS

Thomas Grayson Poats was born at Batesville, Albemarle County, Va., September 24, 1871. Was graduated from Miller School, Va., and was then a student in the University of Virginia for two years. Instructor in the Department of Engineering of Missouri School of Mines, 1892-5; was graduated in schools of Physics, Mathematics and Applied Mathematics, University of Virginia, 1896; elected Instructor in Machine Shop at Clemson College in 1897; elected Instructor in Physics in June, 1898, and was made Associate Professor of same in June, 1903.

RUDOLPH EDWARD LEE

Rudolph Edward Lee—Born in Anderson County, March 12, 1876. Prepared for college in the Columbia Graded Schools. Entered South Carolina Military Academy, October, 1891; honorably discharged from that institution, June, 1893; entered Clemson Agricultural College, August, 1893, graduating in the Mechanical and Electrical Engineering Course, December, 1896. Upon graduation elected Tutor in the Preparatory Department of Clemson and Major of the First Battalion; in October, 1897, elected Assistant Instructor in Drawing; in September, 1900, elected Instructor in Drawing; and March, 1903, Associate Professor of Drawing, which position he now holds. Took special work in Zanerian Art College in the summer of 1898, and at Cornell University in 1901.

SAMUEL BROADUS EARLE

Samuel Broadus Earle, M. A., M. E., was born in Gowensville, S. C., in 1878, and after living there for fifteen years moved to Greenville, in the same State. He attended the preparatory school of Furman University, and later entered the University itself, taking his B. A. in 1898 and the Master's degree a year later. In the fall of 1899, he went to Cornell and joined the Sophomore Class in Electrical and Mechanical Engineering, graduating with the degree of M. E. in 1902. In the fall of the same year he was elected as Assistant Professor of Mechanical Engineering in Clemson College. A little later he was made Associate Professor, which position he now holds.

RICHARD NEWMAN BRACKETT

Richard Newman Brackett—Born in Richland County, S. C., September 14, 1863. Early education was received at private schools in Charleston, S. C. Graduated at Davidson College, 1883; degree Ph. D., Johns Hopkins, 1887; special in Chemistry, Mineralogy and Geology; was elected Assistant Chemist at Clemson, September, 1892, and is now Associate Professor. Fellow A. A. A. S.; member American Chemical Society.

FRED D. FRISSELL

Fred D. Frissell—Born at Quinebaug, Conn., October 15th, 1872. Entered Philadelphia Textile School in 1893, taking two years' course. Has since been

connected with number of leading mills and machine companies. Elected to position as Instructor Designing and Weaving in Textile Department, in September, 1899.

J. H. BENTON

J. H. Benton—Born at Louisville, Barbour County, Ala., December 26, 1867. Early education received at country schools of Barbour County; graduated at A. and M. College, Alabama, 1891—degree M. S.; was Assistant Chemist at Auburn, Ala., during session of 1892-93; was Director of Experiment Station at Uniontown, Ala., for eight years—1893-1901; the year 1899 was spent at Cornell, pursuing graduate work in Agriculture, Horticulture, Botany and Entomology; was elected Assistant Professor of Agriculture at Clemson, in September, 1902.

ALONZO SHECK SHEALY

Alonzo Sheck Shealy—Born June 1, 1874, at Etheridge, S. C., in what is now known as Saluda County. Attended public schools of this County until February, 1894, when he entered Clemson; graduated in 1899—B. S.; entered Iowa State College at Amer, March, 1900—taking degree D. V. M., June, 1903; and is now Assistant Veterinarian at Clemson.

WILLISTON WIGHTMAN KLUGH

Williston Wightman Klugh—Born in Abbeville County, S. C., on October 31, 1875. Entered Freshman Class at Clemson College in 1893; graduated on December 16, 1896; elected Tutor in the Sub-Freshman Department of the College on day of graduation; in July, 1899, was elected Assistant Instructor in Forge and Woodwork. In July, 1900, was elected Assistant Instructor in Drawing, which position he now holds.

C. SHELOR WRIGHT

C. Shelor Wright, Instructor in Machine Shop—Born July 31, 1878, Gordon Co., Ga. Graduated in June, 1900, from Georgia School of Technology, with B. S. degree; Draughtsman for National Tube Works, McKeesport, Pa., July, 1900, to September, 1900, when he was elected to his present position.

JOHN H. HOOK

John H. Hook, head of the Division of Woodwork, was born in Orangeburg County, S. C., April 8th, 1870. Was graduated from Clemson College, in 1898, with degree of B. S. For two years was Inspector of Construction Work on coast of Florida; returned to his Alma Mater in September, 1900, and has since been elected Assistant Professor.

HENRY HEARST KYSER

Henry Hearst Kyser was born at Randolph, Alabama, September 12, 1874. He graduated at the Alabama Polytechnic Institute in 1895; took post-graduate work, '95-'96, receiving degree E. & M. E.; was Instructor in Physics in his "Alma Mater," from '96-'00, and was made Associate Professor Physics in 1900; he was appointed Assistant Professor of Electrical Engineering at Clemson College in 1901.

F. S. SHIVER

Mr. Shiver, now Assistant Professor of Agricultural Analysis at Clemson, was born in Columbia, S. C., March 28, 1871. Entered South Carolina University in September, 1886, graduating from that institution, June, 1889, with the degree of Ph. G. From 1889 to 1890, he was a post-graduate student at same institution, in the Department of Agricultural and Analytical Chemistry. Assistant Chemist South Carolina Agricultural Experiment Station at Clemson from 1891 up to present time; Instructor in Agricultural Analysis from 1896-1902. In 1903, he was elected to position he now holds.

J. H. JAMES

J. H. James, Assistant Professor of Textile Chemistry and Dyeing, was born near Washington C. H., Ohio, November 3, 1868. Was graduated from Beechtel College, Ohio, degree of B. S.; took post-graduate work in Chemistry at Columbia and University of Pennsylvania; degree of Ph. D. from University of Pennsylvania in 1899; Chief Chemist, Lake Superior Power Co., Sault Ste. Marie, Canada, 1899-1902; in November of which year he came to Clemson.

JOHN SHERWOOD McLUCAS

John Sherwood McLucas, a native of South Carolina, was graduated with first honors at the South Carolina College, in 1893, and after teaching a year at that institution, spent a year at Harvard University, receiving the A. B. degree in June, 1895. He was elected to the Assistant Professorship of English at Clemson in February, 1896. During 1898-99, he was on leave of absence at Harvard University, where he received the degree of A. M. in June, 1899.

DAVID WISTAR DANIEL

David Wistar Daniel was born in Laurens County, S. C., May 22, 1867; graduated from Wofford College, 1892, with A. B. degree; took the A. M. degree at Vanderbilt University, 1902; taught in public schools, 1892 to 1898, at which time he was elected Assistant Professor of English at Clemson College.

SAMUEL MANER MARTIN

Samuel Maner Martin was born in Barnwell County, S. C., October 30, 1875; graduated from the Citadel Academy, 1896, with high degree; taught in the Johnston Institute, 1896 to 1898; elected Assistant Professor of Mathematics at Clemson College, 1898, which position he still holds.

SAMUEL W. REEVES

Samuel W. Reeves—Born in Marion County, S. C., July 27, 1875. Won the competitive examination for the Citadel, where he graduated first honor in 1895; taught school three years in Marion (S. C.) Graded School; spent one year (1898-99) at University of North Carolina, taking B. S. degree; took A. B. degree at Cornell; accepted the Professorship of Mathematics at Michigan Military Academy in 1901; accepted Assistant Professorship at Clemson in July of same year.

G. SHANKLIN

Mr. Shanklin—Born at Richland farm, in Oconee County, July 22, 1871. Entered South Carolina Military Academy at the Citadel, October 1, 1889; graduated July 14, 1893; came to Clemson, February, 1894.

THOMAS WADLINGTON KEITT

Thomas Wadlington Keitt—Born near Columbia, S. C., January 11, 1859; was graduated at Virginia Military Institute in 1878. He was elected without application, on the day of graduation, Assistant Professor of Mathematics at his Alma Mater, which position he filled until 1889, when he resigned to accept the principalship of Ruthford Academy. In 1902, he was elected Assistant Professor of English of Clemson College.

ARTHUR BUIST BRYAN

Arthur Buist Bryan, B. S.—Born at Barnwell, S. C., 1875. Entered Clemson, February, '94; graduated '98, degree B. S.; first Editor-in-Chief of Chronicle; special work at Clemson in '98; Principal Ellenton High School, '98-'99. Graduated University Nashville, 1901, degree Bachelor Letters; Editor-in-Chief *Peabody Record,* 1900-1.

HALE HOUSTON

Mr. Houston was born in Salem, Va., February 17, 1871. He entered Washington and Lee University in September, 1888, graduating second in his class in 1892, taking the degree C. E. Soon after graduating, he was appointed Designing Engineer for the Hamilton Construction and Tool Co., of Hamilton, Ohio, remaining with this concern until September, 1893. In 1893 he was elected to the chair of Mathematics at Pantops Academy, Charlottesville, Va. In 1900, he resigned this position to accept the Professorship of Mathematics in the Toledo Polytechnic School, Toledo, Ohio, and remained there until his election as Assistant Professor of Applied Mathematics at Clemson, in 1903, which position he now fills.

DAVID HILL HENRY

David Hill Henry was born in Abbeville, S. C., April 15, 1878. Received early education at the Abbeville Graded School. He graduated at Clemson College, February 8, 1898, and took a post-graduate course until June 1, 1899. He was appointed Chemist at Clemson in November, 1899, which work he is now engaged in.

FRANK T. DARGAN

Frank T. Dargan was born in Darlington, S. C. He entered Furman University in 1892; took the Bachelor's Degree of that institution in 1897; taught in the Preparatory Department after graduation for one year, and received degree of Master of Science in 1899. Prof. Dargan came to Clemson College in September of the year 1901, as an Assistant Professor of Mathematics. In 1903, he accepted the position of Instructor of Drawing at Clemson, which position he now holds.

JOHN WEEMS GANTT

John Weems Gantt was born in Scottsville, Va., September 26, 1882. He received his early education at the Scottsville Graded School; he graduated at Miller School, Virginia, in 1900, and took a post-graduate course in 1900 and 1901; worked with Providence Engineering Works from June till September, 1901; was elected Assistant Professor in Wood and Forgework at Clemson College in 1901, which position he now holds.

C. B. GRISWOLD

C. B. Griswold is a native of Vermont. He attended the University of that State, from which he was graduated, with the degree of B. S., in 1901. After being graduated, he was Instructor in Forge and Foundry at his Alma Mater until 1903, when he accepted a similar position at Clemson.

JOSEPH EVERETTE HUNTER

Joseph Everette Hunter, B. S., was born September 12, 1874, in the Southern portion of Newberry County, in the public schools of which he received his early education. Entered Clemson at opening of the first session, June, 1893; graduated in December, 1896. After graduating, he taught in the Newberry County public schools. In June, 1901, he was elected as Assistant in the Clemson Preparatory Department, which position he still holds.

B. M. PARKER

B. M. Parker—Born in Raleigh, N. C., July 5, 1878. Entered A. and M. of North Carolina, in September, 1894; graduated B. S. in 1898; decided to study cotton manufacturing. Entered Lowell Textile School, Mass., in October of same year; graduated with highest honors in June, 1901; won medal offered by N. E. Cotton Spinner's Association; worked in Booths Cotton Mills at Lowell until September, 1901, when he was appointed Instructor Carding and Spinning at Clemson College.

BERNARD HUGELINS RAWL

Bernard Hugelins Rawl—Born at Lexington, S. C., on May 2d, 1876, His education was received at the Bolston Academy and at Clemson, where he was graduated in June, 1901. After taking a course of post-graduate work, he was fertilizer inspector until he was elected Assistant in the Department of Animal Husbandry and Darying at Clemson. In September, 1903, he assumed the duties of Dairyman, which position he now holds.

MARK EDWARD BRADLEY

Mr. Bradley, now Assistant in the Preparatory Department of the College, was born in the lower part of Abbeville County, S. C., on May 9, 1878. Entering Erskine College, fall term, Junior class, 1896, he was graduated from that institution in June, 1898, with the A. B. degree. After graduation, Mr. Bradley taught for three years in the public schools of Abbeville and Greenwood Counties. In June, 1901, he was elected to the position he now holds.

THE FACULTY—GUESS WHO?

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W. L. Templeton, *Chaplain*

SENIOR CLASS
WE DO
THE RIGHT
AS WE SEE
THE RIGHT
'04

The Class '04

Motto: *"Doing the right as we see the right."*

Sometimes we have the wrong conception of history. If history is "such a collection of material as would make a complete story if narrated," then a class cannot have a history until *all* the material is ready. We do not propose going out of business. The Class of '04 is here to stay, and for that reason we shall not call this brief sketch a history.

This has been a long, tiresome journey, has it not, boys? This is to you, who enlisted in '99. It is so discouraging standing at the foot of a ladder gazing at some coveted height. The sunshine and smiling warmth up there almost madden us, who hover under the shadows of dejection below. Of those days we speak hurriedly; of those trials and hardships we wish to leave no legacy to futurity. That father or mother who has been our stay all these many years would feel deeply grieved were we to give our petty sorrows first place in this sketch.

The year sped on, and summer came—how short it seems now. With it came the end of Prep. No one knows the joys that flooded our hearts when we laid aside the dog-eared Geographies and Physiologies. All the summer long we dreamed of the stores of knowledge Fresh had hidden for our benefit. We would be carvers of wood and pounders of iron, while our pens would put to shame the best efforts of Gibson or Christie! Vanity, Vanity, surely thou art a fickle goddess.

The last year of the dear old nineteenth century brought us a goodly number of recruits. The firing line was wofully weak, but the timely arrival of the supports was a signal for a grand charge, and away we went into Fresh! Through wintry winds, spring showers, and summer sunshine, we trudged to the music of Reveille and Taps. When the finals were over we were no longer Freshmen.

Every student who has experienced the pleasure (?) of beginning the Sophomore's work at Clemson knows how to sympathize with novices. Reinforced by a few "Soph rats"—the reserve—we again assailed that staid, stately stronghold of chemistry, mathematics, and English. Victory loomed up invitingly before us; but something else loomed up, too. How many of our class will ever forget that memorable day, April 29, 1902? Of that brief, bitter struggle between love of class and love of college no one can ever fully know who has not been similarly placed. But a kind fate was leading us, and we trod this Gethsemane in safety, if in sorrow. If you are disposed to view our proceedings critically, think of Brutus' words: "Not that I loved Cæsar less, but that I loved Rome more." The

lowering clouds rolled away, and over the face of the deep brooded a twilight calm. So sank the Sophomore sun to rise on a misty Junior morn.

With Junior came many changes to Clemson. A new President held the reins of government; a new Commandant had charge of the War Department's interests. Under the guidance and leadership of these two men, college affairs moved off smoothly. Then began the tussle with Analytics and Calculus—but why mention these things? They should be excluded from every story, the aim of which is to please. With a few words we lay Junior aside, and, behold! there you are—a Senior at last!

The beginning of Senior year is the turning point of a college man's life. Heretofore realization was submerged in anticipation, and hope for things looked for overbalanced a knowledge of things passed. It was a provident act—that of constituting man with an element of blind faith in the future. All through the years of the lower classes we looked forward to that time when we would emerge into the sunshine of Senior days—near the top of the ladder. But, now that we are there, the alluring smile has vanished, the roseate clouds have melted into nothingness.

No longer led to look forward to freer, happier college days, we glance down the tortuous, backward track. There, stretched out in long array, are our trials, with their tears and THEIR triumphs; our mistakes—some of ignorance, some, we fear, of self-confidence. And we trust a few acts—a few deeds—worthy of commendable criticism, will be unearthed by future archæologists and credited to us. Whatever we have undertaken, good or bad, has been the subject of our combined efforts—a fact that should excuse many faults. A spirit of thoroughness has permeated the whole corps. Out of it has grown the present high standard of military discipline at Clemson. The one thing that had long been wanting here, was not a wise or skillful officer in charge—we have had that for years. It was a proper spirit, a just conception of duty by the corps—the Senior Class principally—that was needed. To that end the corps has gradually been drifting. It had to be done gradually, for sentiment, yes, even public opinion, had to be revolutionized, and that took time, and, besides, it took courage, even fearlessness, to accomplish it. What our class has had to do with the present status of the corps, we leave others to say.

To the following classes we leave our heritage, be it great or small; for ourselves we reserve the glory or the stigma, let it be what it may.

William John Austin

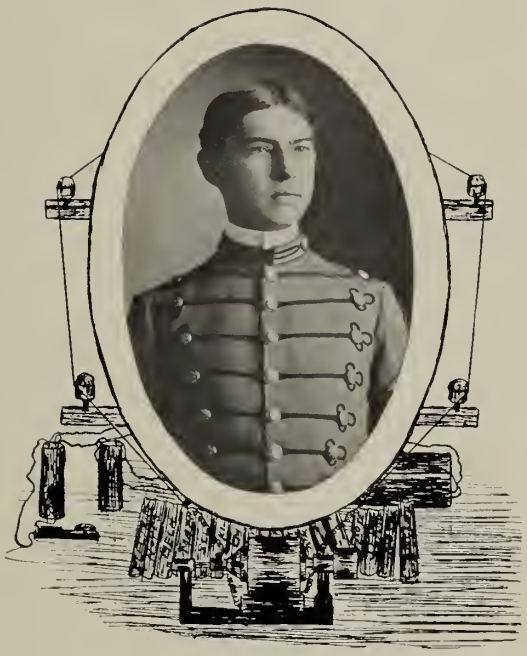
"We speak not; for silence has a language more divine."

Austin first saw the light on September 3d, 1879, at Honea Path, S. C., of which metropolis he has since been a resident. He is 5 feet 6 inches high, weighs 140 pounds, has black hair and blue eyes, and was always considered, by his classmates, as one of the quietest and most studious of boys. He entered Clemson in '98, after having received the rudiments of his education at Honea Path. He was one of the Textile "Yaps," and was a faithful member of the Columbian Society.

Vernon Baker

"I have scarce ever met with a man who knew more or said less."

Baker was born at Gaffney, S. C., on November 28th, 1883, and has lived there since. His height is 5 feet 9 inches, weight 140 pounds; he has dark brown hair and brown eyes. He received his early education at the Gaffney Male and Female Seminary and in the public schools of Gaffney, then joined the class as a Sophomore in 1901, to become an Electrical Engineer. He was Captain of Company "H," Sergeant-at-Arms and Vice-President of the Calhoun Society, and President of the Epicurean Club. He was noted as a hard student and a steady, earnest worker. Marshal Commencement, '03.



Earnest Furman Brown

"With thee are silent fame,
Forgotten arts, and wisdom disappeared."

Brown hails from Anderson, near which city he was born, November 10, 1883. His present home is near Anderson city. Has brown eyes and black hair, weighs 141 1-2 lbs. and stands 5 ft. 11 in. Early education obtained at Trinity and Hopewell schools. Entered Freshman Class in September, 1900, Electrical Course. Lieutenant, Company "H;" Corresponding Secretary, Sergeant-at-Arms, Reporting Critic, and Vice-President Columbian Literary Society.

Samuel Graham Bryan—"Sam."

"He that conquers me
Will find a stubborn foe."

"Sam" was born at Salters, S. C., on the 20th of March, 1882; received his early education at the Graded School at Salters. His height is 5 ft. 6 1-2 in., and his weight 132 lbs. Entered Clemson with the "High Prep regime" of 1899; pursued the course of study in Chemistry and Agriculture; was Sergeant-at-Arms, Secretary and Vice-President of the Calhoun Society, and Cadet Captain of the Artillery.

JAMES RUTLEDGE CONNOR—"RUT"

"Auld Truth hersel' might swear ye're fair,
And Honour safely back her,
And modesty assume your air,
And ne'er a one mistak' her."

"RUT" is one of the low country "sand-lappers," having been born at Sand Ridge, S. C., on August 6th, 1884. From head to heels he measures 6 feet and weighs 150 pounds; has brown hair and eyes. After going to the Eutawville High School, he joined us in September, 1900. His taste inclines toward Agriculture and Chemistry, so he took the Agricultural Course. "Rut's" most noted characteristic is his modesty. He was a member of the Dramatic Club, on Hop Committee, '03; Captain and Adjutant; Secretary Y. M. C. A., '02 and '03; Secretary, Literary Critic and President Calhoun Society; President Salons de Cercle, '03-'04; Secretary Class '04; Literary Editor *Oconeean*, '04, and Secretary of *Oconeean* staff. Won debater's medal Calhoun Society, '04.

PERRIN CHILES COTHRAN—"P. C."

"In framing artists, art hath thus decreed;
To make some good, but others to exceed."

"P. C." first saw the light at Millway, Abbeville Co., S. C., on February 22d, 1885. His parents soon went to Greenwood, where his early education was received in the Graded School. He is of the tall, lean, kind, being 5 feet 11 in. by 147 pounds; his hair is dark brown, his eyes are brown. He was one of the few who joined us in Soph., 1901—one of the youngest men in the class. He was Sergeant-at-Arms, Secretary and President of the Columbian Society; Presiding officer Society Contest, '04; Art Editor *Oconeean*, '04, and a clean sleever; President Chess Club and member of Tennis Club.

PERCY LEE ELIAS

"Canst thou hold up thy heavy eyes awhile,
And touch thy instrument a strain or two?"

BORN in the Metropolis on March 17, 1884, and received his early education at the Charleston High School. Percy is 5 feet 9 inches high and tips the scales at 145, brown eyes and black hair. He was one of the half dozen who joined us in Soph., 1901. Corresponding Secretary, Literary Critic and Vice-President of Columbian Literary Society; Lieutenant Company "D;" Art Editor of *"Oconeean,"* '04; member of Epicurean and Mandolin Clubs.

SAMUEL JAMES FARIS—"SAM"

"Heaven has allotted, soon or late,
Some lucky revolution of his fate."

ON October 16, 1879, near Belmont, S. C., was born this tall, brown-eyed, dark-haired fellow. His early education was drummed into him at Belmont Public School. Sam started to farm after leaving school; but seeing something better in store for him, left for college, September, 1899. He took the Electrical Course, and was a Lieutenant in Company "F." Sam probably will be a dynamo tender, but he still has an inclination toward the old farm.

SAMUEL IRA FELDER—"SI"

"I came here not to study, and my mission I fulfilled."

"SI" came into existence on May 10th, 1884, at Vance, S. C. His early education was received at "Camden Road Academy." He came to Clemson in September, 1900, to engage in the struggle for a "Sheepskin." He tips the scales at 148 lbs., and measures 5 ft. 11 in. He took Electrical Course. The highest military office to which "Si" aspired was that of a Sergeant in the famous old "D" Co. of 1903; was Secretary of Calhoun Society, and member of the German Club and Salons de Cercle.

STROTHER FORD

"Wonderer at all he meets;
Wonderer chiefly at himself;
Who can tell him what he is?"

BORN at Mitford, Fairfield County, S. C., July 16, 1881; present home at Mitford. Brown eyes and black hair; stands 5 feet 10 inches and weighs 130 pounds. Early education received at Mitford. Entered Clemson College in September, 1898—Textile Course; Lieutenant Company "H."

RALPH ALBERT GANDY

"He struggles with his lot through toilsome years,
Kept to his task by daily want of bread."

THIS lightning wielder was born at Society Hill, S. C., on August 24, 1881. Present residence at Lumber, S. C. Has brown eyes and dark hair, weighs 150 lbs., and is 5 ft. 11 in. high. Early education received at Society Hill and Darlington, S. C. Entered Clemson College in 1897 —Electrical Course; Sergeant-at-Arms of the Columbian Literary Society.

JOHN GELZER, JR.—"JACK"

"Friendship is constant in all other things,
Save in the office and in the affairs of love."

"JACK" first entered this world at Charleston, S. C., on November 16, 1884. When quite a lad, he entered Rock Hill High School. In September, 1900, he came to Clemson to broaden his education in Electrical Engineering. A military career seemed to loom up before him, and he gradually rose to Captain and Adjutant of the corps, but here he retired from active service, and spent the rest of his course in the file closers of Co. "D." "Jack" is a tall, slender lad, with black hair and brown eyes, and his total 5 ft. 11 inches pulls the scales only for 148 lbs. Was Secretary and President of the Palmetto Society; Usher in '03; Secretary of German Club; member of Dramatic Club and Salons de Cercle; Art Editor of the *Oconeean*, '04, and member of Hop Committee, '03.

Molten Alexander Grace

"Young man with aught, but elegance dispense,
Maturer years require a little sense!"

Molten was born at Waterloo, S. C., November 16, 1882. His early education was received at the public schools of Waterloo and at Porter's Military Academy. He is a blue-eyed, light-haired, well-built fellow, standing 5 ft. 8 3-4 inches, and weighing 152 pounds. Entering Soph. in 1900, he took the Electrical Course, but was taken sick in 1903 and left College. He joined our class in Senior, and was Captain of "F" Company, and member of the Epicurean Club. Molten is very fond of the girls, or rather they are fond of him, since he is so cute, and we, therefore, predict that he will never marry.

Vernon Barber Hall—"V. B."

"Nature is his soul's high priest,
And his temple, space."

"V. B." is by birth a Tar-heel; was born at King's Mountain, N. C., on the 22d day of September, 1882; but for the past ten years has resided in Rock Hill, S. C., and in the graded schools of that city he received his early education. Hall is a rather slender chap, with blue eyes and brown hair; stands 5 feet 11 inches, and weighs 145 pounds. He came to Clemson in 1900, and, although he is pursuing Electrical Engineering as an avocation, yet his inclinations seem to be decidedly literary; for while here he has been Chaplain, Corresponding Secretary, Recording Secretary, Literary Critic, Vice-President and President of the Calhoun Society, Literary Editor of the *"Oconeean,"* '04; Literary Editor '01-'02; Exchange Editor '02-'03, and Editor-in-Chief, '03-'04, of The Clemson College Chronicle. He was Vice-President of the "Salons de Cercle," and, although not noted for militaryism, was Captain of Company "A" (resigned); Class Lawyer '04; member of Hop Committee, '02-'03; member of Committee of "Three" in Soph. Insurrection.

FRANK THOMPSON HAMLIN

"So long shalt last thy unmolested reign,
Nor any dare to take thy name in vain."

WAS born at Starr, S. C., March 19, 1882. Present home at Anderson, S. C. Dark brown hair and brown eyes; weighs 150 pounds; stands 5 feet 11 inches. Early education received at Anderson Graded School and Patrick Military Institute. Entered Clemson College in September, 1899—Textile Course. Major First Battalion; Secretary Calhoun Society.

ANDREW MCILWAIN HENRY—"MAC"

Foremost captain of his time, rich in saving common sense,
And, as the greatest only are, in his simplicity sublime.

"MAC" was born at Abbeville, raised at Abbeville, educated at Abbeville, lives at Abbeville, and will probably die at that same Abbeville. He was born on February 15th, 1882, and entered Clemson September 10th, 1900. He decided to be an "Electrical." He is 5 ft. 8 1-2 in. high, and weighs 148 pounds. He was always one of the most popular men in his class, having had the following honors betowed upon him: Captain Co. "G;" on Hop Committee, Commencement '03; Marshal Commencement '03; Literary Editor *Oconean*, '04; Censor, Secretary, Literary Critic, Vice-President and President Palmetto Society; Poet Class '04; First Vice-President Salons de Cercle; Leader German Club; and member Dramatic Club.

JAMES MONCHAUSEN HILL

"So when thou shalt come
Into these barren years, thou may'st not bring
A mind unfurnished and a withered heart."

"JIM" is a Bamberger by birth and residence, having been born in Bamberg November 23, 1883. With a head covered with dark brown hair, and lighted by two smiling blue eyes, he makes a soldierly appearance, as he presents his 150 avoirdupois with an altitudinal dimension of 5 feet 8 inches. Early education received at Clemson College, which place he entered September 14, 1899—Electrical Course. Member of the Columbian Literary Society, in which he has held every office except Treasurer, Vice-President and President; Lieutenant Company "A." Won Board of Trustees' medal in June, '03, as the best drilled cadet in the corps.

SAMUEL THOMSON HILL

"Happy am I, from care I am free,
Why ain't they all contented like me."

SAM is one of the Abbeville delegation, having been born in that town on August 24th, 1882. He weighs 138 pounds, is 5 ft. 9 1-2 inches tall, has blue eyes and black hair. After receiving his early education at the Abbeville public schools, he became a Freshman in September, 1900, and took the Electrical Course. He won the "Moise Medal" for oratory in the Palmetto Society, '03; was Lieutenant and Adjutant, 1st Battalion; Manager Class football team, '01-'02 and '02-'03; on "Hop" Committee, and Marshal, Commencement, '03; member of Dramatic Club; on CHRONICLE Staff, '02-'03, and '03-'04; Society representative, Commencement, '03; College representative at South Carolina Intercollegiate Oratorical Contest, Greenwood, S. C.; Literary Editor *Oconeean*, '04; Literary Critic and President Palmetto Society; Vice-President Class '04; President Salons de Cercle; and President German Club.

ARTHUR ELLIOTT HOLMAN—"PARSON"

"Time is never lost that is devoted to work."

"PARSON" first saw the light near the swamps of the broad Santee, at Custon, S. C., on August 23, 1883. After receiving a fine foundation at Joe Branch Academy, he came to Clemson, in September, 1900, to take the Electrical Course. He is 5 feet 6 inches tall, and weighs 135 pounds. His eyes are brown and his hair light. Won the Declaimer's medal of the Columbian Society, in '03; was Reporting Critic, Secretary and President of the Columbian Society; Local Editor CHRONICLE, '03-'04; Associate Editor of ANNUAL, '04; Captain Company "D." Member of Epicurean.

THOMAS NORWOOD LIDE—"TOM"

"Studious, he sat with all his books around,
Sinking from thought to a vast profound."

TOM, born at Marion, S. C., April 20th, 1885, is a black-haired, brown-eyed, little man, 5 feet 4 inches high, and weighs 120 pounds. He joined us in Soph. in 1901, and pursued the Electrical Course. Was Sergeant-at-Arms in the Columbian Society, and Lieutenant Company "A;" member of Epicurean. He is the "kid" of our class and believes in the old adage —"An idle brain is the devil's workshop."

LAFAR LIPSCOMB.

"How silently serene a sea of pride!
How daring an ambition! yet how deep."

"LIP" was born at Gaffney, S. C., June 7, 1884, which place he claims for his present home. Dark brown hair and gray eyes, weight 145 lbs., height 5 ft. 11 in. Early education received at Limestone College, Gaffney Male and Female Seminary, and Gaffney Graded Schools. Entered Clemson College in September, 1901—Civil Course; Captain Company "B;" Captain Class Football Team, '03; Assistant Sergeant-at-Arms; Vice-President and President Calhoun Literary Society; Literary Editor *Oconeean*, '04; Secretary "Salons de Cercle," '04.

JOHN RUTHERFORD LONDON, JR.

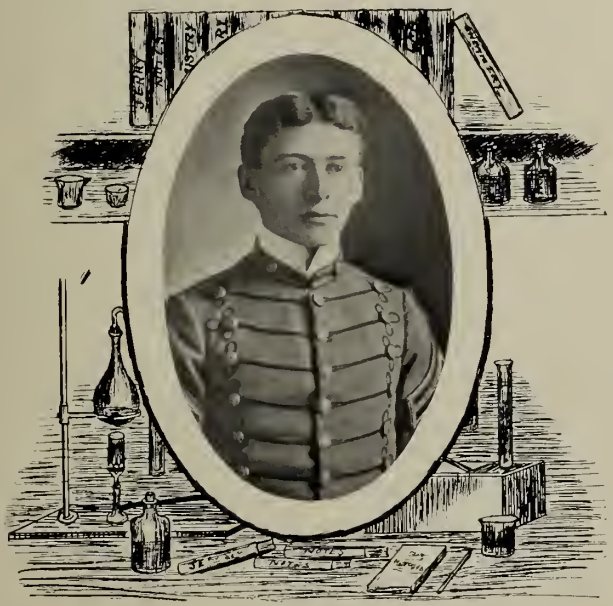
"Little things sometimes have their value."

LITTLE JOHNNY is from Rock Hill. He was born and raised in Rock Hill and hopes to die there. First appeared upon the scene on June 15th, 1884. He is 5 feet 1 1-2 inches high and pulls 110 pounds; his eyes are gray and his hair dark brown. Came to Clemson in 1900—Textile Course. John has a decidedly business head. He was Assistant Manager of the Baseball Team in 1903, and Manager of the team of '04. Assistant Business Manager *Oconeean*, '03-'04; besides, he was a member of the Salons de Cercle and of the German Club.

HENRY MIDDLETON MANIGAULT—"GOAT."

"Though gay as mirth, as curious thought sedate;
As elegance polite, as power elate."

THIS animal first saw the light at the old historical town of Charleston, S. C., November 25, 1883; but was moved soon after to Summerville, S. C., where he obtained his early education—leaving this school to come to College in 1900. Henry is a light-haired, gray-eyed, tall, slender chap, standing 6 feet and weighing 145 pounds. He took the Electrical Course, and was a member of the Calhoun Society, in which organization he held the office of Sergeant-at-Arms; he was Lieutenant and Adjutant of 2d Battalion; member of Epicurean. This "Goat" was always a sturdy fellow, believing that "whatever is worth doing, is worth doing well."



WAYNE FULTON MAULDIN—"SUDS"

"Grave, chaste, contented though retired,
And of all other men desired."

"SUDS" was born on June 26, 1882, at Pickens, S. C., where he still resides. His early education was received at Pickens Graded School. His height is 5 ft. 7 in., and his weight 136 lbs.; the color of his hair and eyes is brown. In September, 1900, he came to Clemson to take the Agricultural Course. "Suds" was a member of the Salons de Cercle, the Calhoun Society, and held the office of Lieutenant in Co. "E." Will probably devote his time to the study of Chemistry.

HUBERT WILLARD MATTHEWS—"HUBE"

"His poverty was glad, his heart content;
Nor knew he what the spleen of vapors meant."

WE all know "Hube," or, at least, we think we do. Anyway, he was born near Blackville, S. C., November 26, 1884. This handsome, blue-eyed, brown-haired fellow might be taken for a football player (though he is not), standing 6 feet and weighing 175 pounds. Obtaining a diploma from Blackville Graded School in June, 1900, he entered college the following September. He took the Electrical Course, and was a member of Palmetto Society, in which organization he held the office of Sergeant-at-Arms *at our meeting;* he was Captain of the Junior Class Track Team; Secretary, Treasurer and Business Manager of the Epicurean Club, and Lieutenant in Company "B." "Hube" is very fond of the college girls, and has often to go to Spartanburg to consult an oculist (?).

JOHN MAXWELL

"He piped, he sung,
And playing drove his jolly troop along."

BORN at Anderson, August 13, 1884. John's height is 5 feet 10 inches; weight 145 pounds; he has flaxen hair and blue eyes. His early education was received at the Anderson Graded School. He joined the "Prep. Kingdom" of Clemson in September, 1899. At the parting of the courses, he took the road to Electrical Engineering. John's most marked talents are musical and athletic. He was Historian, Class '04; Chief Musician, and won the "Varsity C" for football, '02 and '03, and for baseball, '01, '02, '03. He was chosen almost without dissent as the Quarterback of the All-Southern Football Team of '03; was a member of the "All-Heisman" football and baseball teams, '03-'04, and was Captain of the Baseball and Football Teams, '04.

GEORGE WALTER MCIVER—"TINY"

"Our various cares in one great point combine.
The business of our lives—that is—to dine."

"TINY was born in Greenville, S. C., on July 29, 1884. He is, however, a low countryman, as his parents soon moved to Charleston, where his early education was received. His nick-name, "Tiny," is an appropriate one, he being 5 feet 5 inches in height and weighing 134 pounds; he has light hair and gray eyes. Since he "landed," in September, 1900, he has been a warm advocate of all branches of athletics, having been a "sub." on the baseball teams of '02 and '03, and Captain of the Tennis Club, '03-'04; he won the "Varsity C" for tennis. Tiny was not a military man—his voice didn't suit. He was an "Electrical."

WALTER MARION MCWHORTER—"MC."

"For some who have his secret nature guessed,
Have found him not too much a priest."

"Mc" was born at Denver, S. C., November 4, 1883; and it was in the graded schools of that place that he received his early education. He is a little gray-eyed, dark-haired fellow, standing 5 feet 7 1-2 inches, and weighing 128 pounds. "Mc" is very fond of military life, so was a Lieutenant in "D" Company; member of the Epicurean Club. He took the Electrical Course, and is a natural born mechanic, being able to split a match into twenty pieces, leaving head enough on each piece to light a cigarette.

ROBERT EARLE MILLER.

"Too little known to be appreciated; too retiring to win renown."

HE was born on April 11th, 1879, at Dunklin, Greenville Co., S. C. Now lives at Easley, S. C. He is 6 feet above the surface and weighs 165 pounds; black hair and gray eyes. His early education was received in the public schools and graded school of Easley. Miller joined us in Soph., 1901—Textile Course. He was Captain of Company "C," and Literary Editor of the "*Oconeean.*" He was a devout worshipper of Nature and could think and tell his thoughts in the most beautiful rhyme—won gold medals for best poems in CHRONICLE, for '01-2 and '02-3.

INNIS HUNTON MOREHEAD—"INNIS"

"He oft our slowly growing works impart,
While images reflect from art to art."

"INNIS" was born at Richmond, Virginia, March 21, 1884, but for the past fifteen years has resided in Greenville, S. C., where in the public schools of that place he had his early education. He is a somewhat tall, brown-eyed, dark-haired fellow, standing 5 feet 11 inches, and weighing 150 pounds. Innis entered Prep. in 1899, and cast his lot with the Electricals. He was Art Editor of the *Oconeean*, '04; Toast Master of the Epicurean Club, and Lieutenant, Company "H;" member of German Club. Soon after entering College, he acquired a taste for reading, and can often be seen reading the books of his favorite authors; he is also very fond of making pen sketches, and we expect some day to see him a rival of Gibson and Christie.

John Clarence Norton

"Seest thou a man diligent in his business,
He shall stand before kings."

"C. Norton" came from Conway, S. C., where he was born on the 1st of August, 1881. He hopes to live and die in Conway. He is 5 feet 10 inches high and weighs 139 pounds 8 17-32 oz., and has hazel eyes and brown hair. Received his early education at private school in Conway. Entered Clemson in 1900, and took Electrical Course. He was Lieutenant of Co. "E;" Reporting Critic, Literary Critic and President of the Columbian Society; Treasurer of " Salons de Cercle," '02-'03; Manager "Hop," '03; Chairman Soph. "Committee of Three," '02; President Class, '04; Chief Marshal Commencement, '03; Assistant Business Manager of "The Chronicle," '02-'03; Business Manager, '03-'04; Assistant Business Manager of *"Oconeean,"* '04; won Orator's Medal Columbian Society, '04.

Virgil Cornelius Platt—"V. C."

"There is nothing so becomes a man
As modest stillness and humility."

Was born at Mayesville, S. C., on the 6th of August, 1884. Now resides at Holly Hill, S. C. *Platt* is a lad of medium height and thickness; he measures 5 feet 8 inches, and weighs 151 pounds; has brown eyes and dark hair. Before coming to Clemson, in 1900, he spent his early school days at Holly Hill Graded School. Electrical Course; was First Lieutenant of Company "C." Member of Epicurean.

GEOFFREY LLOYD PREACHER—"PREACH"

"Wisdom he has, and to wisdom courage;
Temper to that, and unto all success."

"PREACH," a blue-eyed, dark-haired, and very slender chap—being 5 feet 7 inches high and weighing 115 pounds—was born at Fairfax, S. C., May 11, 1882. His early education was gotten at Fairfax Graded School and Morrison's Preparatory School. Entering college in 1900, he proceeded to join the Calhoun Society, where he distinguished himself by making one speech during his four years' course. He is an electrical student, and was a Lieutenant in Company "F." Preacher is successful in everything, including love, and from all indications will probably be the first of the class to ask "ma." Member of Epicurean.

CORNELIUS YOUMANS REAMER—"CHUNK"

"A fat belly and a lean brain."

"CHUNK" was born at the Capital City on August 31, 1881. He is 5 feet 10 1-2 inches in one direction and 212 pounds in the other; brown eyes and dark brown hair. "Chunk" received most of his early love at private and graded schools of Columbia. Entered Clemson in 1899—Electrical Course; was Literary Critic and Reporting Critic of the Columbian Literary Society; Captain of Company "A," and member Clemson College Dramatic Club.

Oswald Mortimer Roberts—"Bobs"—"Duke"

"Few hearts like his, with virtue warmed,
Few heads with knowledge so informed."

"Bobs" was born in Ninety-Six, S. C., on the 9th of January, 1883. He still lives in that historic old town; 5 feet 6 1-4 inches high, and weighs 130 pounds; brown eyes and "gingerbread" red hair. His early education was received at the Ninety-Six High School. Came to Clemson in 1900, and took the Electrical Course. Duke's military career began brilliantly, but, in junior, came to a sudden close. He was our second 1st Sergeant when hard luck came; later, however, he was appointed Lieutenant Co. "H," and here came his honors: Corresponding Secretary, Recording Secretary, Treasurer, Critic and President of the Calhoun Literary Society; Vice-President of "Salons de Cercle;" Assistant Manager of Commencement "Hop," '03; Marshal Commencement, '03; member Executive Committee, '02-'03, and Treasurer, '03-'04, of S. C. Intercollegiate Oratorical Association; Treasurer Class, '04; Business Manager *"Oconeean,"* '04; Chronicle Staff, '03-'04; member of Soph. Class "Committee of Three," in the Insurrection of '02; won

Orator's Medal of Calhoun Society, '01, and medal for best Essay in The Chronicle, '02-'03; Presiding Officer Calhoun Society Contest, '04; Class Orator on "Commencement Day."

John Preston Tarbox—"Box"

"His life was gentle and the elements
So mixed in him that
Nature might stand up
And say to all the world,
This is a man!"

This dark-haired, gray-eyed chap was born in the swamps near Georgetown, S. C., September 14, 1884, and obtained his early education in the graded schools of that place. Entering Fresh. in 1900, he pursued the Electrical Course. "Box," though one of the smallest of the class—standing 5 1-2 feet and weighing 110 pounds—is one of the brightest. He was Quartermaster, Captain; member of The Oconeean staff, 1904; active member of the Y. M. C. A., and member of Columbian Society, in which organization he held the offices of Sergeant-at-Arms, Secretary, Treasurer, and President; won Debater's medal, Columbian Society, '04. This little fellow has been a most promising man while at Clemson, and though noted for having so much to say (?), bids fair to make his "mark in the world."

William Livingston Templeton—"Wee Bill"

His love was passion's essence—as a tree on fire by lightning.

One of the Abbeville delegation. Born on August 31st, 1881, at Abbeville, S. C. "Bill" was 5 feet 9 inches high, tipping the scales at 138 pounds; blue eyes and brown hair. He received his early learning at the Abbeville Graded School. Came to Clemson in 1900, and intends being an Electrical Engineer. He was 1st Sergeant of Company "F," but a pinch came, and he did the clean thing and took the consequence. Secretary, Reporting Critic, Literary Critic, Censor, Sergeant-at-Arms, Treasurer, and Marshal at Annual Celebration in the Palmetto Literary Society; Chaplain Class, '04; Editor-in-Chief of "*Oconeean*," '04, and member of German Club. Won debater's medal Palmetto Society Contest, '04.

Edward Allison Thornwell—"Squire"

"Blessed with a taste exact, yet unconfined;
A knowledge of both books and human kind."

"Squire" first saw the light at the famous, historic old town of Fort Mill, on April 22, 1885. He still resides at his birthplace. After finishing the prescribed course of study in Fort Mill High School, he came to Clemson, in September, 1900, to engage in the study of Electrical Engineering. He is a youthful looking lad, measuring 5 feet 9 inches in one direction and 150 pounds in the other; has brown eyes and brown hair. "Squire's" marked ability in military affairs was not clearly exhibited until he reached his Senior year, when he was appointed Lieutenant of Company "B." Held the offices of Censor, Literary Critic and President of the Palmetto Society; Marshal in this society contest, '03; Literary Editor of The Clemson College Chronicle, '03-'04; was a member of the German Club, and of the Salons de Circle; Class Orator on Commencement Day.

William Pinckney Walker—"Bill"

"Count that day lost whose low descending sun,
Views from thy hand no worthy action done."

Was born on April 19th, 1882, at Monie, S. C., where he expects to live and die. "Bill" is a tall "lanky" fellow, measuring 6 ft. in one direction and 135 lbs. in the other; his eyes are blue and his hair black. "Bill" entered Low Prep. in 1897, and took the Agricultural Course; was Lieutenant in the Artillery.

Henry Stephens White—"Mink."

"To him nature giveth for defence
His formidable innocence."

"Mink" was born at Pinopolis, S. C., on June 6, 1883. He received his early education at Pinopolis Academy, and came to Clemson in September, 1900. He weighs 135 lbs. and measures 5 ft. 9 inches; has black hair and brown eyes. He took the Electrical Course, and held the office of Second Lieutenant of Co. "C."

JOEL ALEXANDER WIER—"HEART-SMASHER."

"Since this world is so rich in resplendent eyes,
T'were a pity to confine a man's love to a pair."

JOEL was born at Abbeville on October 27, 1883; now resides at Ninety-Six. His early education was received at Ninety-Six High School. He weighs 146 lbs. and measures 5 ft. 10 in.; the color of his eyes is hazel, of his hair black. He entered Clemson in September, 1900; took Electrical Course. Joel is very popular among the ladies. Was Treasurer of German Club; Vice-President Salons de Cercle, '03; member Dramatic Club, Calhoun Society, and Athletic Council; Manager Tennis Association; Captain Class Football Team, 1902; Sub. on Baseball Team, '02; Varsity, '03, and Cadet Captain Co. "E."

JOHN FRANKLIN WILLIAMS

"Weighs well and wisely what to sell or buy;
Complete in all life's lessons—but to die."

THE subject of this sketch was born at Cedar Rock, near Easley, S. C., on December 20th, 1880. His present home is at Cedar Rock. Height 5 ft. 8 in.; weight 150 lbs.; has black hair and light blue eyes. His early education was gotten in the country schools of Pickens County and in the Graded School at Easley. Entered Clemson in September, 1900—Textile Course. Lieutenant "A" Company.

VARDRY MCBEE WILLIAMS

"What though there be a dearth of news, he has a happy knack
Of scraping up a lot of scoops,
Does little Mack."

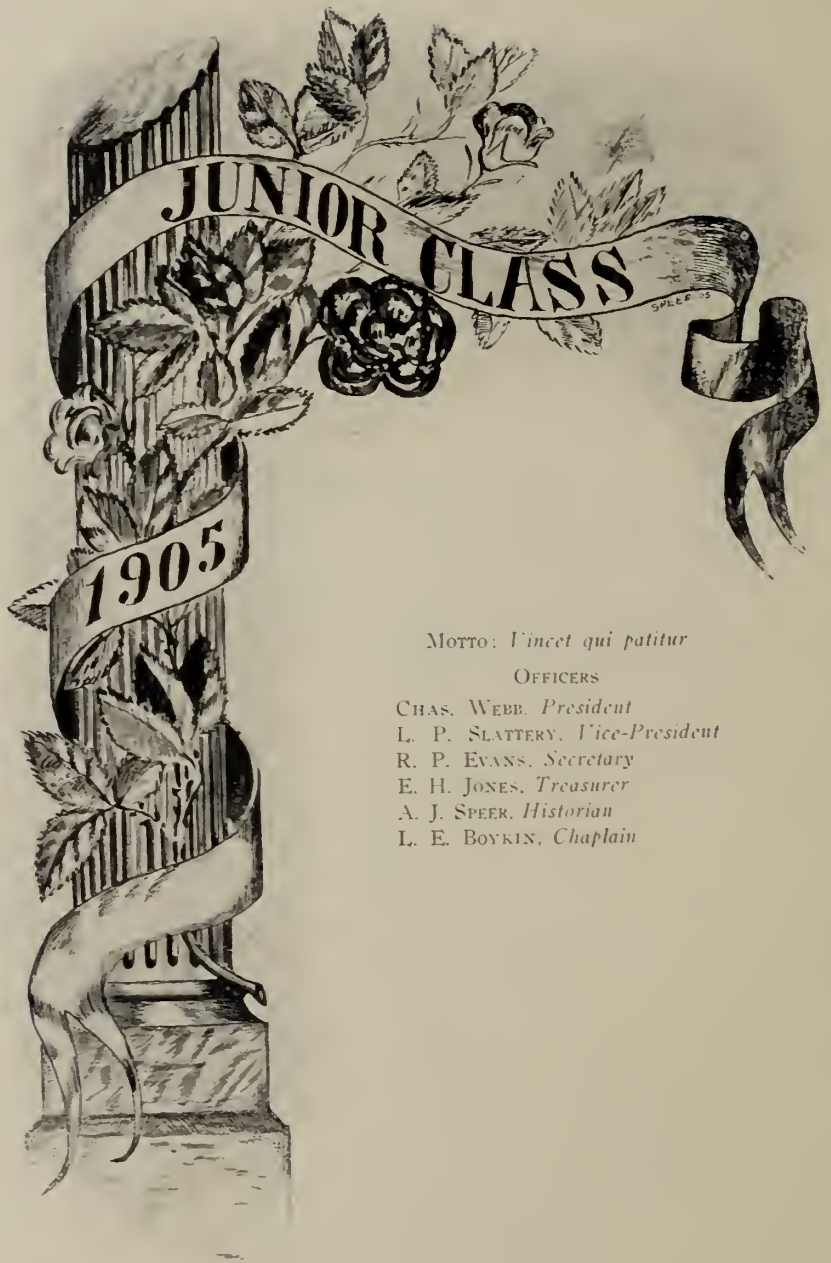
"MAC" was born at Greenville, S. C., on April 12, 1883. Present home at Greenville. Has brown hair and brown eyes; weighs 152 pounds, and stands 5 feet 9 1-2 inches. Early education received in the graded schools of Greenville. Entered Clemson College in September, 1899—Textile Course. Major Second Battalion; Vice-President German Club; member "Salons de Circle;" Calhoun Literary Society.

SCENE I
SCENE II
SCENE III
SCENE IV
A TURNING SCENE

Spring

At last the sun begins to send
  His warmth to earth again;
It comes on wings of vernal winds,
  It falls in April rain.
The staid old earth takes on new life,
  Spring sunshine falls around;
The woods grow green and violets rife,
  Blot out the sober brown.

The sky has packed away its gray
  And melancholy hue,
And while the earth regales in green,
  It turns a deeper blue;
Ah, then, we feel such pent-up joy,
  That, like the birds, we sing,
And in our own bright Southern homes
  We welcome back the spring. '04.



Motto: *Vincet qui patitur*

Officers

Chas. Webb, *President*
L. P. Slattery, *Vice-President*
R. P. Evans, *Secretary*
E. H. Jones, *Treasurer*
A. J. Speer, *Historian*
L. E. Boykin, *Chaplain*

Junior Class '05

Members

C. P. Ballinger
H. W. Barre
W. S. Beaty
M. Bell
L. E. Boykin
J. Brodie
W. T. Brock
J. L. Caldwell
F. E. Cope
E. B. Dibble
T. R. Ellison
T. K. Elliott
R. P. Evans
A. A. Gandy
R. F. Gooding
J. C. Goggans
G. B. Holland
J. M. Jenkins
C. P. Josey
B. O. Kennedy
C. E. A. Lathrop
F. W. Lachicotte
B. F. Lee
C. J. Lemmon
R. L. Link
M. L. Murph
E. R. McIver
C. H. Newman
J. G. Parks
E. E. Porter
J. C. Richardson
F. M. Routh
J. W. Ruff
M. B. Sams
C. C. Schirmer
W. J. Blake
J. K. Simpson
J. R. Siau
L. P. Slattery
Simon Sorentree
A. J. Speer
D. B. Swygert
W. H. Taylor
W. S. Weston
W. H. Wise
F. C. Wyse

History of Class '05

All was astir at the college, for it was Commencement Day. The graduating class was a large one, and each member walked with an elastic step to the chapel, where he was to receive his diploma. They had fought, finished their fight, and now they must go, in order to make room for others in the State's training school. The guardian angel of the class looked down upon each man with a smile of satisfaction, then, bowing to Father Time, the keeper of the garden, turned out the noble band of young men, each with the flush of youth upon his brow—turned them out to fight the battles of life and to win glory and honor among the people of the State. By the going out of this class there was made a vacant lot in the garden—a place to be filled by the time the leaves begin to fall and the cool autumn winds begin to blow. Father Time, looking about him, saw this, and then he blew a sharp note upon his trumpet, and all was quiet. The halls of the college building were closed, and the barracks looked like great castles, dark and haunted, with not a soul within. All was left to the midnight balls of the ghosts and goblins. Again Father Time lifted his trumpet to his lips and blew a sweet note that rang out far and wide, and was heard from the mountains to the sea.

At this signal there floated out of the tall college tower a beautiful fairy-like form, with a glittering star in her hair and a silver trumpet in her hand. She alighted, gently and gracefully, upon the highest pinnacle of the steeple, lifted the trumpet to her lips, unfurled a pennant from a scroll, bound it with ribbons of old gold and purple to the coils of the trumpet, and allowed it to float gently in the summer breeze. On this banner, in letters of garnet and white, were written

THE CLASS OF 1905.

She lifted up her eyes and looked towards the east; she lifted up her eyes and looked towards the west; she lifted up her eyes and looked towards the north; she lifted up her eyes and looked towards the south, and prophesied, saying:

"I am monarch of all I survey,
My right there is none to dispute;
In this garden I'll plant some seed,
That more fruit they may bear."

Then off across the State she darted like an arrow, and as she went she blew upon the trumpet; and when she stopped—a great crowd of people would gather to hear what she had to say. She then told them of the garden. Yes, a human garden, in which little plants grew to be large, strong ones, and some even grew to be giants among the people. The place where boys grew to be men; yes,

men, who, after being allowed to stay in this garden the required length of time, were ready to take on the armor of life, whereby they could be more able to better themselves and to lift to a higher level the common people of their country. Some listened to what she said with great interest, others shook their heads and went their way. Then, from place to place, the little fairy-like form would go, calling out as she sped on, "Come, for now is the time for planting in the State's training field."

She finished her work of canvassing, darted swiftly back to her hiding place in the college steeple, and waited for the arrival of the seed. Then they came, from the country, from every by-path and every road, from the city, from every alley and street, and were duly planted, marking an important epoch in the history of their lives.

Before long there came a period where some had to be taken from the garden, as they were too weak to stand the hot sunshine, and as like periods passed and the number grew smaller and smaller, the guardian, from her place in the tower, looked down with a pitying heart, and often a tear trickled down her cheek, as she was heard to say, "Alas! what shall the harvest be; yes, what shall it be." She is still watching over this class, guarding it, though its number is growing smaller and smaller as the days go by. She is still hoping that when June comes, in the year nineteen hundred and five, she can turn out a band of young men that will make this age a better one by their having lived in it.

Fight on, boys, fight on; there will come a time some day, we hope, when we shall have finished, and our guardian shall turn us out to bring honor or shame upon the class, then we can say:

"When out into this wide world we go,
With its great works by men contrived,
Then we'll look back to the days at Clemson
And to the Class of nineteen five."

SPEER, '05.

JUNIOR CLASS

MECHANICAL DRAWING ROOMS

WOODSHOP

MECHANICAL LABORATORY

FORGE SHOP

ELECTRICAL LABORATORY

Motto: *"Never despair, but if you do, work on in despair."*

Officers

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W. A. C. DeLorme, *Vice-President*
L. C. Wannamaker, *Sec. & Treas.*
W. D. Anderson, *Poet*
D. H. Hill, *Lawyer*
J. A. Brice, *Historian*
T. E. Stokes, *Chaplain*
C. F. Elliott, *Sergeant-at-Arms*

Members

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T. F. Barton
W. S. Baskin
W. Beckett
O. H. Bissell
J. C. Boesch
A. L. Brunson
J. C. Brunson
I. W. Bull
A. F. Byars
T. B. Caldwell
E. P. Campbell
D. F. Cherry
A. F. Cleveland
C. Coles
A. H. Cottingham
W. H. Crawford
P. S. Cromer
O. L. Derrick
A. P. DuBose
F. M. Dwight
L. C. Dickson
A. G. Ellison
A. L. Ervin
J. A. Gelzer
T. L. Goodwin
R. D. Graham
C. A. Grainger
L. L. Harris
S. P. Harper
E. T. Heyward
E. S. Hitch
H. S. Jenkins
J. E. Johnson
S. L. Johnson
R. M. Kennedy
J. A. Killian
J. Klinck
W. J. Latimer
H. G. Lewis
J. Lucas
C. W. Mack
B. H. Martin
L. B. Martin
A. A. Merrick
W. C. Moore
J. M. Moss
A. R. McAliley
J. H. McClain
J. McCrady
J. A. McKeown
C. McLaurin
F. B. McLaurin
H. A. Phelps
J. V. Phillips
C. K. Pollitzer
W. A. Putman
J. A. Raimey
J. J. Rauch
J. W. Rasor
J. H. Reid
S. F. Reid
R. L. Riggs
K. O. Rineheart
A. W. Robinson
W. R. Sammons
W. A. Sanders
M. A. Savage
H. W. Schumpert
L. S. Sitton
W. R. Smith
L. G. Southard
H. P. Stuckey
J. C. Summers
F. E. Thomas
W. C. Thompson
S. L. Webb
W. P. White
A. M. Whiteside
P. E. Wilbur
W. C. Wilbur
T. H. J. Williams
J. E. Williamson
R. Y. Winters
T. H. Winters
J. H. Woodruff
J. N. Wright
S. R. Zimmerman

History of Class '06

And it came to pass that, on the ninth day of September, in the first year of the reign of "Jeremiah," there was gathered together on the hills of the college, which is called Clemson, a great multitude. And of these an hundred and seventy and four were pilgrims in a strange land. They had come from all parts of the country, which is known as Carolina, seeking the hidden treasures of knowledge.

These pilgrims found other tribes dwelling in the land which they came to possess, who were hostile to them. At first they were sore afraid, and some wished to return to their own country; but they heeded unto the council of the wise, and joined themselves together in a body that they might the more easily withstand the oppressions of their enemies. Finally, after great contention and strife for the space of about three months, they were able to dwell peaceably with their neighbors. Then there was peace in the land, and the people waxed exceeding strong and powerful under the leadership of two mighty men of valor.

But these seekers after knowledge were beset by other foes. There dwelt, also, in the land a nation of giants, great and terrible. These bound oppressive burdens upon the weak—burdens grievous and heavy to be borne. Twice each year they required all the sojourners in the land to go down into the depths of a great pit, and dig up a large pile of heavy stones. Each man of them was compelled to put as many stones as he could bear into a sack placed on his back, and, thus burdened, to climb, unaided, out of the pit. No one was allowed to leave the pit who had fewer than sixty large stones in his sack. Some have perished in this pit, because they were not able to bear up under the heavy burden placed on them. But many are they who have brought glory and honor to themselves by struggling up to the top with their sacks well filled.

Now, these pilgrims of nineteen six showed themselves to be cunning in all the arts of the baseball and the football. There were among them four men who played well and hardily with the football, and who did mighty things on the gridiron. One man had they who showed great skill with the baseball, and many shrewd players did he vanquish on the diamond by his skillful pitching of the ball.

Also, there were among their number those who did cover themselves with honor and reflect credit upon their tribe by their prowess on "Field's Day." Two there were who were fleet of foot and who did run with exceeding great swiftness the race that was set before them.

Then, in the race for the greatest eater, one of the members of this tribe, who is short of stature, but who is possessed of a large abdominal capacity, did greatly distinguish himself. In the strife with the higher tribes on the field of

sports they proved themselves to be the strongest, and in every way showed that they were worthy of the honors which they won.

Some of their number are eloquent and fluent of speech, and have won medals by their oratory. In battles of the tongue and of the pen their wit and valor have been crowned with success, and peradventure as they increase in stature and in wisdom they will make a future more glorious even than their past.

Finally, in June, in the ninth month of the reign of Jeremiah, these pilgrims, having faithfully performed the duties which fell to their lot, returned to their homes to rest themselves for a season.

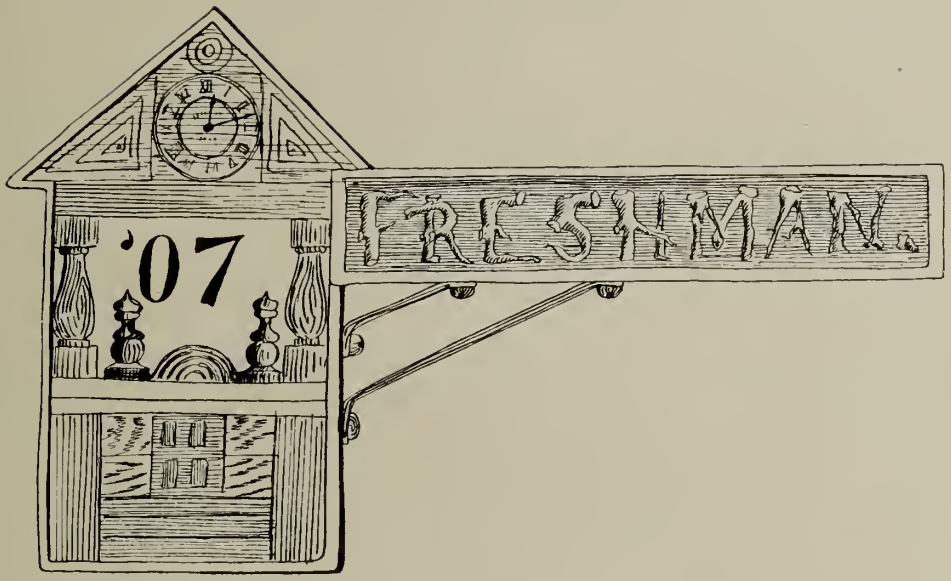
Then, after the space of three months, about the time of the harvest, they went once more to their labors in the land of the Clemsonians, where they were joined by five new members, who had decided to cast their lot with this tribe. They also received eight men from the tribe above them.

At the beginning of this year new leaders were chosen, who have ably followed the footsteps of their predecessors.

In peace and hope do the members of this tribe now dwell in the land of their adoption, striving with all their might to reach the goal of freedom, which is about a two years' journey, ever keeping in mind the motto:

"*Never despair; but if you do, work on in despair.*"

SOPHOMORE CLASS



F. M. Furtick, *President*
H. B. Ellis, *Vice-President*
S. L. Fort, *Chaplain*
R. F. Fraser, *Prophet*
E. O. McCreight, Jr., *Sec. and Treas.*
W. P. Watkins, *Lawyer*
R. A. Reid, *Poet*
J. G. Holland, *Historian*

Freshman Class '07

Members

D. Alexander
A. J. Allen
R. L. Alston
J. F. Arthur
B. H. Atkinson
W. B. Aull
J. B. Bailey
M. H. Banks
J. F. Belue
V. Bethea
T. L. Bissell
L. Boggs
F. Bolt
S. I. Bond
L. C. Boone
C. E. Bramlette
H. C. Brawley
T. N. Bristow
A. K. Britt
B. C. Brown
J. J. Brown
P. J. Brown
J. C. Brunson
D. C. Bryan
J. M. Bryant
F. C. Bryan
C. W. Busch
F. J. Burriss
A. L. Campbell
W. E. Campbell
B. G. Cannon
J. P. Carey
B. D. Carter
R. F. Cason
F. F. Corner
H. S. Chapman
J. F. Claffy
J. C. Clark
F. O. Connor
E. A. Crawford
H. C. Crews
H. C. Crum
G. D. Curtis
F. B. Cuthbert
R. E. Dalton
J. P. Darden, Jr.
J. S. Darby, Jr.
L. E. Dew
W. F. Dobey
F. E. Donnald
R. W. K. DuBose
J. B. Duckett
J. W. Duckett
C. E. Durant
T. D. Eason
R. A. Easterling
J. Ehrhardt
H. B. Ellis
R. T. Farley
R. M. Felder
L. E. FitzSimons
G. H. Folk
S. L. Fort
D. M. Fraser
R. F. Fraser
J. O. Freeman, Jr.
F. M. Furtick
T. W. Gaines
P. Garrett
H. E. Giles
A. L. Gilliam
R. G. Harris
E. A. Harriss
A. S. Heyward
J. B. Heyward
J. G. Holland
D. S. Hollis
W. H. L. Homesley
A. V. Hooks
L. S. Horton
P. L. Howle
J. S. Hughes
C. H. Jackson
J. M. Jackson
C. E. Jones
G. R. Jones
G. F. Kaigler
E. H. Kinsler
A. M. Klugh
W. A. Latimer, Jr.
R. J. Lemaster
S. L. Lebby
A. C. Lee
R. H. Lemon
P. Lykes
J. M. C Massey
J. M. Miller
H. P. Moses
H. M. Muller
J. M. McCown
E. O. McCreight, Jr.
E. D. McCutchen
J. E. McIver
O. McKinney
J. T. McLane
J. W. McLendon
O. W. Newman
P. B. O'Neal
J. F. Ouzts, Jr.
R. G. Owens
J. M. Paulling
S. M. Rennel
L. W. Perrin, Jr.
S. R. Perrin
E. B. Plenge
C. T. Pottinger
E. S. Prevost
P. Quattlebaum
D. B. Peurifoy, Jr.
M. M. Platt
W. L. Rambo
T. F. Roy
O. M. Reid
R. G. Richardson
N. T. Rivers
T. G. Robertson
O. B. Rogers
J. R. Salley
G. D. Sanders

E. L. Saunders
W. L. Schachte
R. L. Scott
T. M. Scott
W. O. Scott
M. T. Scruggs
J. W. Shealy
E. M. Shingler
W. P. Sloan
H. P. Sitton, Jr.
J. M. Smith
P. W. Spencer
W. C. Sproles
F. M. Stephenson
W. H. Stevens
W. L. Stone
C. P. Sullivan
H. K. Sullivan
J. W. Sullivan
J. W. M. Sullivan
J. M. Symmes
A. B. Taylor
J. S. Taylor
R. T. Taylor
R. R. Tolbert
D. V. Walker, Jr.
J. L. Walker
C. W. Wannamaker
W. W. Wannamaker
W. P. Watkins
W. W. Webb
N. Wescoat
C. L. Williams, Jr.
M. C. Willis
L. S. Wolfe, Jr.
O. D. Wood
M. O. Woods
W. H. Wylie
S. T. Zemp

History of Class '07

The clock had struck eight. The hour was not considered late in the outer world, but in the Clemsonian Monastery it was equivalent to midnight.

All of the monks, with the exception of the Abbot, had retired for the night, and were lost in a sweet, refreshing sleep.

The Abbot could not rest. Above the moaning of the autumnal wind, as it whistled around the building, came the occasional howl of a wolf. Prolonged, mournful, penetrating as it was, it seemed a foreteller of some event.

The monastery stands in a narrow valley, surrounded by a dense wood, through which can be heard the faint gurgle of the Seneca.

The Abbot, cumbered with many cares, sat, with his grey head resting between his hands, thinking of the many precious lives that were in his charge.

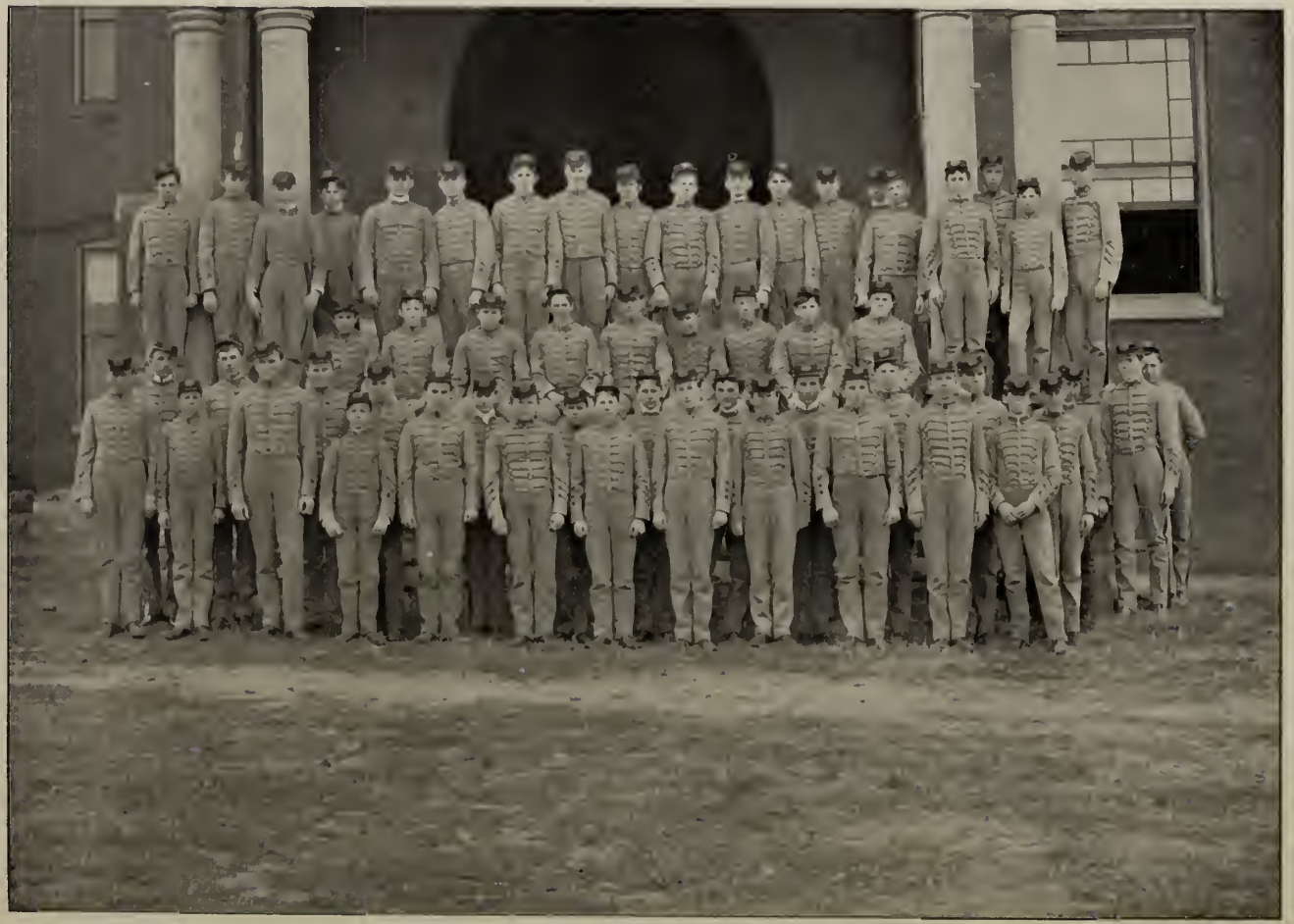
Hearing a knock at the outer gate, he crossed himself nervously, for he remembered the long howl of the wolf. Taking a small candle in his hand, he walked across the yard to the outer gate, where, on opening its massive iron doors, he was greeted by a company of young men. Their leader, a bright-faced youth, addressed the Abbot in behalf of himself and his companions. He briefly told the Abbot how he and companions had started out on life's journey with the determination of securing from the world their share of her treasures, but, after experiencing the heartless deception of their ambition, and feeling their inability to cope with the problems of life, they had come to seek an entrance into the Clemsonian Monastery, so, that in its quiet seclusion, they might pursue the path of knowledge under the guidance of the Abbot and the elder monks, and go forth from its walls better prepared to meet the responsibilities of life.

The Abbot bade them enter, and thus addressed them: "You must lay aside worldly garments and wear the grey gown and hood of the lay brothers. Each man is expected to be a gentleman. Shall you, as young men, spend your vitality in dreaming of the things that may never be? There is no greatness without work. God has given each of you a pattern of life: that pattern is a noble and a perfect one. In the structure of life let there be no weak places. Fit each block in the proper place; bring together the material; seize on the opportunities of now. The present is all you have, the past has gone, and the future has yet to come."

Thus came "Brother Furtick" and his companions of goodly, younger brothers to the Clemsonian Monastery.

Our little band were encouraged by a goodly number of recruits in the last term. With them we have mastered one mystery after another, till now we are calmly treading in the "flowery paths of knowledge," which wind upward to the hallowed realm of Sophdom.

A. B. Means
A. L. Moore
D. J. McAlheny
J. O. McCelvey
J. T. McLane
J. N. McLaurin
F. C. Poag
E. B. Reeves
H. L. Rivers
T. L. Ross
A. T. Shingler
Z. C. Simpson
K. E. Stello
J. J. Stringfellow
G. M. Trueluck
M. C. Valentine
H. E. Vincent
J. O. Vernon
W. E. Walters
G. S. Ward
T. A. Waters
T. G. Watkins
F. N. Watson
W. W. Welch
E. R. Wheder
H. C. Wilburn
M. C. Willis



SUB-FRESHMAN CLASS

~ MAIN BUILDING ~ S.W.~
MAIN BUILDING ~ LOOKING N.
CHEMICAL LAB'YS AND
MECHANICAL ~ HALL ~
BARRACKS ~ N.W. FROM CHEM. LAB

CALENDAR

'03-'04

Calendar

September 4. Barracks opened for recruits.

September 5 to 8. "Honey-funks" busy.

September 9. Old men coming in—session begins.

September 11. German Club gives dance.

September 12. Y. M. C. A. gives reception to "rats" followed by "warm" reception from old boys.

September 14. "Spring beds for seniors will be here next week.—Shorty."

September 17. Scrimmage begins on Bowman field.

September 19. Annual staff holds first meeting.

September 22. Henry loses at Prof. Earle's card party.

September 24. "Spring beds will be here next week.—Shorty."

October 3. "Rat" Bailey asks for a bucket of electricity.

October 5. Prof. Furman—"What is one of Shakespeare's greatest works?" Cadet Wyse—"Macauley's 'Warren Hastings.'"

October 10. Tigers down U. V. of Ga. 29 to 0.

October 12. "Lip" and "P. C." do the "Henry act" at Prof. Earle's card party.

October 15. Senior civils laugh at wrong time in English—all credited with zeros.

October 17. Clemson 73, Ga. Tech. 0.

October 19. "Senior beds sure to be here next week.—Shorty."

October 21. Prof. Brodie conducts chapel exercises—same old story.

October 23. "Chunk" and the famous brown coat separate.

October 26. Prof. Earle's class room—"Wee" has nothing to say!!

October 28. "Tigers" again victorious—Clemson 24, A. and M. of N. C. 0.

October 29. "Doc" Lewis unusually busy.

October 30. Trustees on campus.

November 1. Weir receives a box—rush at "tattoo."

November 3. Drilling in posture.

November 6. Entire corps "burnt" for yelling on campus.

November 9. Spring beds here at last!! All seniors absent from reveille, except "It."

November 11. "Chunk" is "rough" to-day.

November 14. U. of N. C. 11, Clemson 6. Too much "Doctor."

November 15. Beaty battles with zero in military science.

November 17. Prof. Jura-Tria Volcano Lewis informs the class that 14,000 feet is less than one-fourth of a mile.

November 19. First stone laid on foundation of Agricultural Hall.

November 20. Prof. Daniels again "holds the calf by the tail" in football speech.

November 21. "Nothing doing."

November 23. "J. J." absent from chapel.

November 26. Thanksgiving leave granted—Cumberland 11, Tigers 11.

November 28. 12.10 A. M.—"Long roll"—"All here!!"

November 30. London wears overcoat—"chilly."

December 1—December 7. Judge Hook waxes eloquent at prayers.

December 6. The "Irishman" "flunks out" in an attempt to make an announcement in chapel.

December 9. Dady didn't "crack" a single joke the whole day.

December 15. Judge Hook in Greenville—no explanation necessary.

December 22. Christmas holidays begin—German Club give Xmas hop.

December 25. "Booze" flowing freely.

December 27. Military headquarters at hotel.

January 2. College opens—boys looking sick.

January 4. Smoking allowed—pipe in every mouth.

January 6. Christmas lies getting old.

January 7. No orders from Commandant—storm predicted.

January 8. Holman hears from Chronicle—"something doing!!"

January 10. Prof. "Hobo" fills up on dried apples.

January 14. "Bumping" general—wails of the reduced.

January 19. Masons lay corner-stone of Agricultural Hall.

January 20. Jerry lets out the "goat." Says "Mexican War was the greatest war in—'whiskey'—history."

January 23. Nothing happened—all busy with examinations.

January 25. The first of the "semi-ams."

January 29. Snowing.

February 4. "Chunk" removes overcoat—red sash.

February 7. Political economy—hard lesson. Cadet McIver leaves class room. Prof. Morrison: "The prudent forseeth the evil and hideth himself."

February 11. Prof. Chambliss runs Sops. out of class room for not knowing author of text-book.

February 14. Something "diding" after "retreat"—famous gang-way oration by Jerry."

February 15. "Martyr" leaves to recuperate.

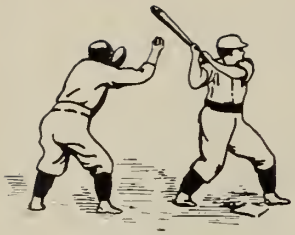
Februry 17. Stork busy.

February 19. Dr. Van Dyke reads dog story in chapel.

February 20. Rifles arrive and issued—happy rats!!

February 22. Columbian Society day—Jim H. forgets the wages system.

February 24. Sophs show bravery—insignia 100 feet high.



February 27. Prof. Earle informs the class that, "When you close a valve it will be closed."

February 29. Baseball practice begins.

March 4. "Scrap" on third floor of new barracks.

March 7. Prof. Furman handing essay to "Mink:" "I have no correction to make on your essay, sir, only that it reminds me of the title of a well known book." "Mink" (smiling): "What is that, sir?" Prof. Furman: "Twice told tales"!!!

March 8. "Jerry" and "Doc" have foot race across campus—"Jerry" victorious.

March 9. Stalk exhausted.

March 10. Maxwell changes overcoat for blouse.

March 11. "Suds" skins his ignorance.

March 12. The old Confederate flag raised amid the sweet strains of "Dixie."

March 13. Next morning at inspection—everybody burnt—trouble around flag pole.

March 18. Calhoun Society day.

March 21. Prof. Morrison: "What is the direction of Clemson College from the North pole?" Prep Cogburn: "Northeast, sir."

March 23. Pendleton on parade.

March 28. Rain, rain, rain.

April 1. "Dady" finds pocket-book; stoops to pick it up; surprised that it disappears.

April 6. Band gives "mid-way" tune on parade.

April 11. Henry loses a tooth.

April 18. John Hook goes to Pendleton.

April 22. Wier writes a letter—one more heart smashed!

April 26. London turns hose on Prof. Parker.

May 1. Field and Palmetto Society day.

May 4. David Hill is awakened by Prof. Poats.

May 9. Griswold "flunks" 18 Freshmen out of one section in forge.

May 15. Daniels "gets off" on the ladies—blushes as usual.

May 19. Advance of the host from the cracks.

May 20. Death-dealing spray administered to the walls.

May 27. Seniors nearing the goal.

June 1. "Calico" abundant.

June 4. "Squire" attempts to whistle a tune.

June 5. Baccalaureate sermon.

June 6. Alumni address.

June 7. Address to graduating class and "sheepskins" presented. Commencement day.

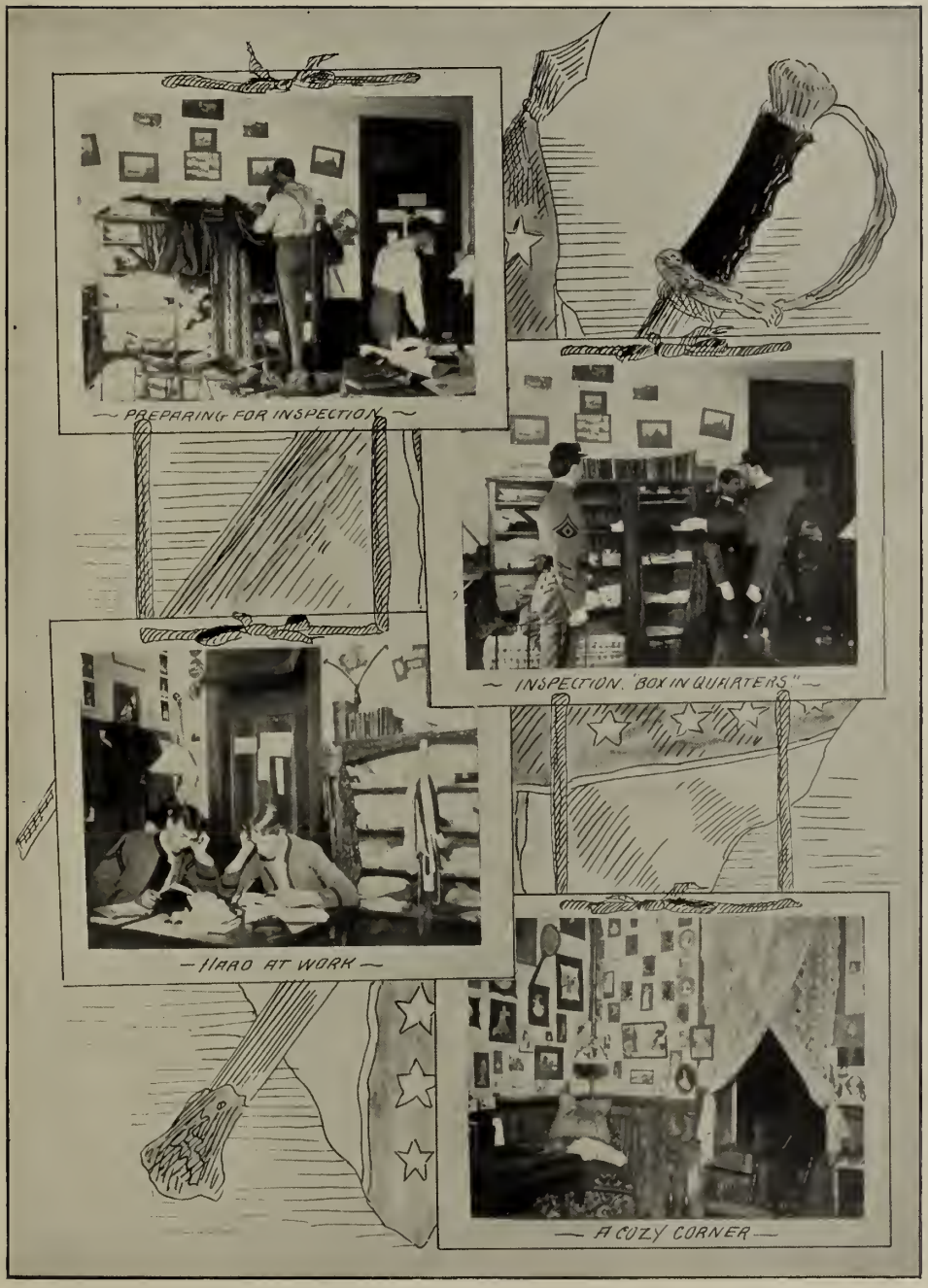
The Old Arm Chair

After a day of toil and care,
Weary, longing for rest,
I sit me down in the old arm-chair,
Facing the West.
Watching the flame in the dying skies
Struggling with the gloom;
I see the wee stars blink their eyes
In the distant tomb.
Where the buried years are folded away
With the ages yet unborn;
Sitting alone in the twilight gray,
Sad and forlorn.

Sitting alone in the old arm-chair,
Watching the curling smoke
Gracefully coiling around 'n the air
Away from my pipe it broke,
And to a fanciful thought gave chase,
Amused, I watched the flight,
When, lo! the smoke dissolved in space,
Fancies filled the night;
Around the room above my head
Pictures floated down;
What a feast for a soul unfed,—
Memory's own!

Opened wide was the Book of Life,
All its pages bare;
Every scene of love or strife,
Joy or care,
Came to me on silent wings
From the days long gone;
Faces 'round which memory clings,
Moving on;
Still the vast procession moved
Through the shadows deep,
While I lost the scene I loved,
Fast asleep!

Sleeping alone in the old arm-chair,
Dreaming of youth again;
Bathing again in the balmy air—
Aerial main!
Culling the sweets of happier days
Bourne on a dream so near;
Lighting the soul with tenderest rays,
Mellow and clear;
Stars shine serenely down on the night,
Soul-whispering low on the air,
Rest comes sweet in your lap of delight,
Old arm-chair.


— PREPARING FOR INSPECTION —
— INSPECTION. "BOX IN QUARTERS" —
— HARD AT WORK —
— A COZY CORNER —

Facultisms

'Twas an august assemblage, that—a coming together of some mighty, mighty intellects; and these same mighty intellects were shining right radiantly through a score or so of widely varying countenances—some dark and swarthy; some fair as lilies; some fat, some lean; some bearded, some as cleanly shaven as a new born babe's; some bleached with many years, and others blooming with over much youth; some homely, some homelier—all radiant and happy with the joy of living easy.

A meeting—oh, yes, *a meeting of the Science Club in the Electrical Laboratory*, "and all are cordially invited to attend." And we are to have some highly entertaining lectures, too; a paper on the successful *propagation of Bermuda grass* by proper *mulching* and *underdraining*, and an interesting talk on the vital commercial importance of H_2SO_4 and its preparation by the *Leaden Chamber Process* (this lecture is to be illustrated by lantern slides), and then, from a more strictly scientific standpoint, the audience is to be treated to a beautiful *graphic demonstration* of the signs of our times, as shown by a *curve* plotted between "General Electric Co." and "Football."

The audience are still gathering, and, as is usually the case at such times, a great buzz of animated conversation is filling the little lecture room. Here and there the little groups are standing about, talking, talking. Over in one corner a dapper little fellow in a pretty, brindle uniform, is entertaining a knot of listeners with some highly miraculous adventures that happened to him *over in the Philippines; of how he and one other American had easily defeated thirty of the heathen bolo wielders*, and of how, on another occasion, *he had lost two whole troops of cavalry in a rice field, and had not been able to find them for two days and nights*. O, his tales were most marvelous, some of them—*most marvelous;* and it was, indeed, hard to realize that they were, "really, truly," stories and not just nice little fairy tales; and when the story-teller had finished, the listeners stood dumb, looking from one to the other, and poking their tongues in their cheeks, and thinking with a sickly, incredulous smile of the days of their childish innocence and ignorance, when their little boyish minds had been satisfied with tame, common-place old Munchausen.

The silence following these narrations began to grow oppressive. The standard of story-telling had suddenly been raised to such a height, that to have followed suit just then would have been sheer nonsense. So no one tried another story. Nevertheless, the silence was broken. From the little group of listeners a calm, dignified figure rose and spoke.

"*Well, gentlemen*," said the new speaker, in a calm, evenly modulated voice,

"*I tell you in all seriousness, but at the same time in all kindness,* that sounds very much like a lie to me!"

A silence, like the stillness that in nature preludes the bursting of the storm, followed this bold assertion. The two main figures in the little group stood glaring sullenly at each other. What would happen? Everybody waited with bated breath. The moments pass—one—two—three—four. Then something did happen. The storm broke with fury.

"*Look here, sir,*" came a deep guttural voice, and a small black figure, rolling up sleeves as he came, pushed briskly up to the bold speaker, "*look here—you one and a half by three and a half, sawed off, hammered down, twenty-two caliber, short*—you have insulted my friend, and *my Irish blood fairly boils. An empty wagon*"—pandemonium and hub-bub! Hither and thither, in and out, those dignified sires were pushing and shoving, and talking, all at once. Only one little fellow, with a vast extent of white collar about his neck and a little blow-pipe stuck in his left breast pocket, was hovering around with the alacrity of a jumping-jack, industriously beating on a little bell that sat on one side of the table, and squeaking out at the top of his voice. "*Now, gentlemen, gentlemen, please give me your undivided attention!*" But his call was drowned in the clamor of the crowd.

A few, however, even while the tumult was at its height, kept their heads admirably well, and, in fact, seemed to manifest very little interest in the outcome of the brawl. One big, muscular fellow, in particular, was standing against a radiator, very serenely stroking his chin.

"*Well,*" he was heard to comment, "*hit don't make no material difference to me, no how, what way the thing comes out!*"

This manifestation of utter indifference on the part of those present was the exception, however, and by no means the rule. As a general thing the wildest excitement reigned. Everybody seemed busy devising and offering schemes for allaying the trouble. Some few were forcibly holding the would-be combatants apart, trying, by every kind of argument and cajolery, to dissuade them from so exceedingly silly a pastime. But the enraged parties seemed bent on battle, one declaring vehemently that a peaceable settlement was out of the question, since a great *economic principle* was involved in the matter, and the other stoutly swearing that he would soon *differentiate his pace into infinitesimal increment.* Other members of the highly excited throng were pressing here and there with suggestions and suggestions. At length one of the sires succeeded in partially quelling the tumult for an instant, while he spoke a few excited words:

"*Gentlemen,*" he called out, "*gentlemen, I think I have an original idea that will stop all this*—"

"Damn your original idea," yelled out a forward looking youngster with incipient mustache. He was striding defiantly forward, suggestively removing

coat and celluloid collar, and for a moment it seemed that another outbreak was imminent. The young fellow was evidently bent on a row.

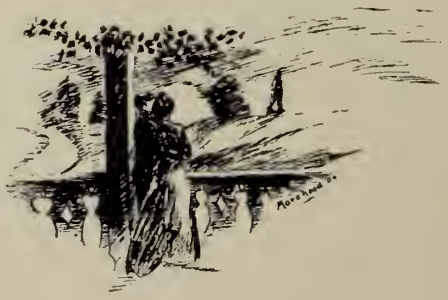
"*When I was at college here I whipped every man that would fight me,* and, furthermore, I'll put *you* out of the house if you fool with me," he called out in a voice that was evidently meant to be heard. The hub-bub increased. The room was rapidly becoming an undesirable place for peace-abiding men, and several were judiciously edging away toward the door. At length one sire, probably remembering the old saying about running away and living to fight another day, slipped with unseeming haste through a door and was swallowed up by the outer darkness. A voice that was growing fainter with every word called feebly back: "Blamed if I hadn't rather subscribe five dollars to athletics than to get mixed up in that affair."

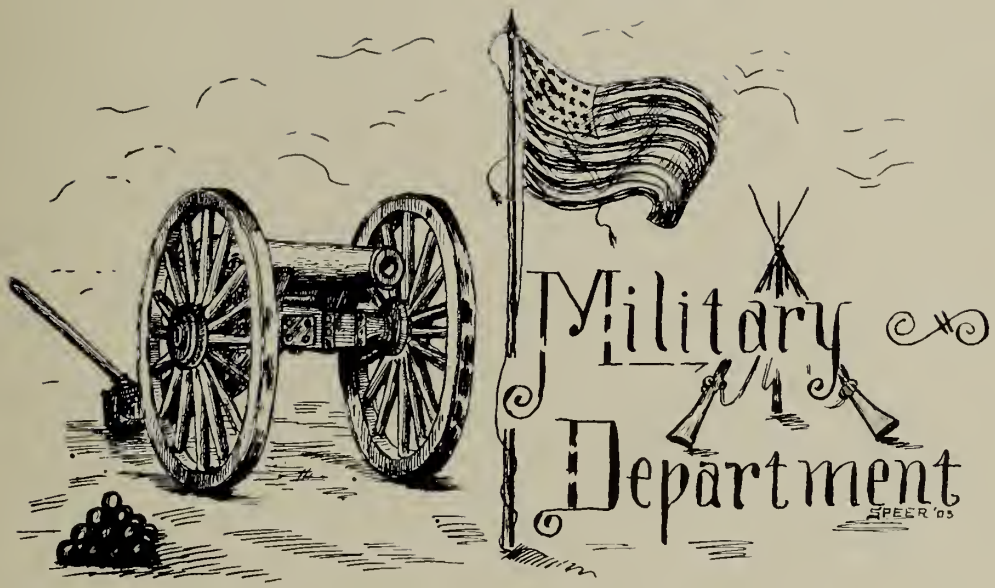
A slim, sandy-haired chap, standing in the outer edge of the circle, looked around and grinned. "*See the point?*" he queried, giving his neighbor a vicious little nudge in the ribs.

But meantime the trouble had not been settled. Four antagonists were eyeing each other viciously, all eager for battle, and things were growing serious. How was all this trouble to be settled?

The answer came from an unlooked for source. A figure rose up, and at the very rising of it an awe fell upon the seething crowd. "*Gentlemen*"—and as the first word fell from the lips of the speaker the effect was unmistakable—"*gentlemen, I'll tell you right now, this thing has got to stop! It must stop if I have to dismiss the last man of you from the Faculty.*" The speaker came down on a table with his fist in a most conclusive manner—AND THE THING STOPPED!

A general reconciliation was finally brought about, all shook hands and were soon good friends again. One real *good new joke,* very tactfully brought in just then, by a man whose *seniority* is never doubted, set the whole audience into a fit of laughter, and soon all were as merry as ever.




Military
Department
SPEER '03

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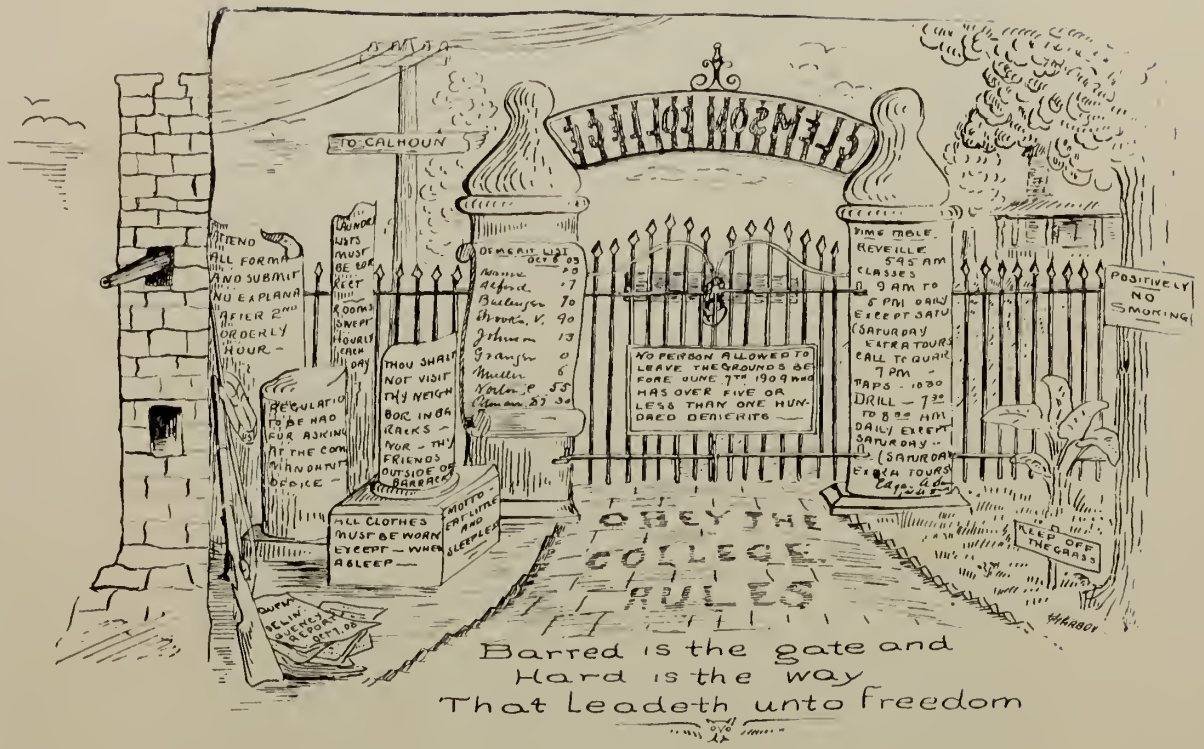
TO CALHOUN
FRIEND ALL FORMA AND SUBMIT NO EXPLANA AFTER 2ND ORDERLY HOUR
LAUNDRY MUST BE OF REGT
ROOMS SWEPT HOURLY EACH DAY
REGULATIONS TO BE HAD FOR ASKING AT THE COMMANDANT'S OFFICE
THOU SHALT NOT VISIT THY NEIGHBOR IN BARRACKS NOR THY FRIENDS OUTSIDE OF BARRACKS
ALL CLOTHES MUST BE WORN EXCEPT WHEN ASLEEP
MOTTO EAT LITTLE AND SLEEP LESS
DEMERIT LIST OCT 8 03
Name
Alford 7
Bullenger 10
Brooks, V. 90
Johnson 13
Granger 0
Miller 6
Nolan, P 55
Glenn 37 30
NO PERSON ALLOWED TO LEAVE THE GROUNDS BEFORE JUNE 7TH 1909 WHO HAS OVER FIVE OR LESS THAN ONE HUNDRED DEMERITS
TIME TABLE
REVEILLE 5.45 AM
CLASSES 9 AM TO 5 PM DAILY EXCEPT SATURDAY
(SATURDAY EXTRA TOURS)
CALL TO QUARTERS 7 PM
TAPS - 10.30
DRILL - 7.30 TO 8.30 AM DAILY EXCEPT SATURDAY
(SATURDAY EIGHT TOURS)
POSITIVELY NO SMOKING
KEEP OFF THE GRASS
OBEY THE COLLEGE RULES
Barred is the gate and
Hard is the way
That leadeth unto freedom

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177138

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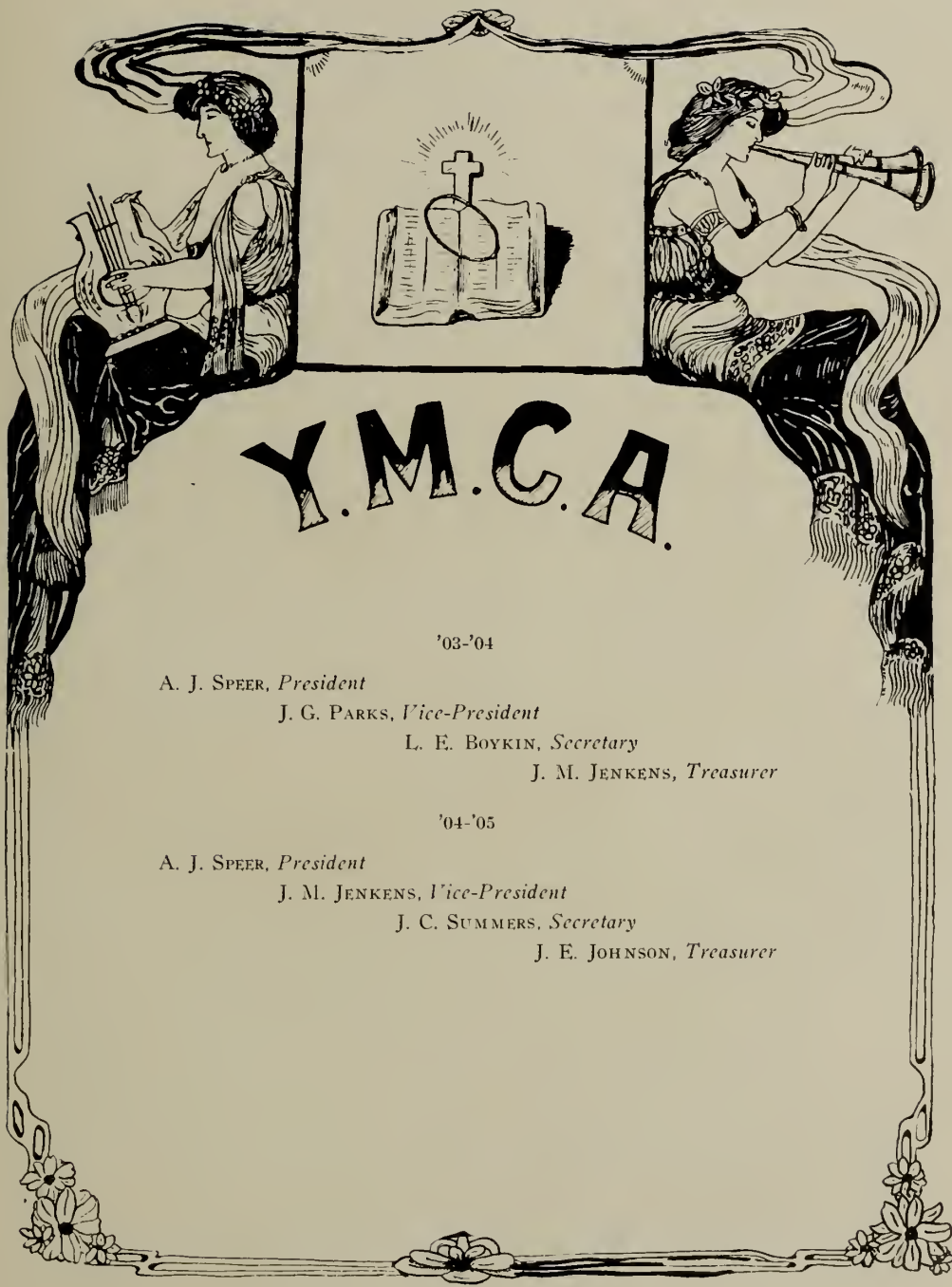
BARRACKS FROM SOUTH
COMPANY PARADE GROUND
TEXTILE SCHOOL
BARRACKS
BIRDSEYE VIEW
THE NEW AGRICULTURAL HALL
NOW BUILDING



'03-'04

A. J. Speer, *President*

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'04-'05

A. J. Speer, *President*

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The Adventures of Dorothy and I

It was in the hazy, dreamy springtime, when the little buds and leaflets were just beginning to burst and the fields and woods were blossom spangled in a thousand vari-colored hues; the odors of the dogwood and honeysuckle and jasmine tinctured the limpid air; myriad woodland songsters piped their merriest lyrics and, over all, an intoxicating air of romance reigned. We were together—Dorothy and I. We sat there on a flat, mossy rock, at the top of a high, high mountain, beetling dizzily above a green valley as mildly beautiful as any myth-land. It seemed, almost, that we were poised, swaying in mid air, between heaven and earth. When and how we came there, I did not know, nor did I care to question; we were there, and that was enough.

Dame Nature was masquerading in many garbs. At our feet, the precipice towering grandly over the treetops far below; near my hand a little daisy swayed on its slender stem when touched with a breath of the soft evening air; and not far away a modest little wren bobbed and ducked and twittered right merrily. One of Dorothy's white hands lay confidingly in mine, and her brown head rested on my shoulder. She was speaking slowly, dreamily, and her voice rivalled that of the tiny musician in the chestnut bush. I was quite happy.

We ceased speaking, and sat gazing out over the league on league of undulating forest and field spread out at our feet. Finally I looked up.

"Dorothy," I murmured low, "do you know, Dorothy, I have just been thinking that, with your little hand in mine and your head—just where it is now—I would gladly spring over that cliff, even if there were no valley below, and fall down, and down, and down, through endless space—and go on falling throughout eternity, and consider that a fair exchange for heaven."

She smiled sweetly. "And I," she whispered, "and I, too." We were again silent. Our feelings were not to be expressed in words. Our happiness was

complete; indeed, too complete to last. The interruption came all too soon. The semi-holy stillness was broken by a low, hissing rattle. It came from just behind us. We well understood the ominous warning. Dorothy turned quickly around. So did I. The thing that we saw paralyzed us both with fright.

There, within arm's reach of us, lay an enormous rattler—the largest snake that I had ever seen. He was coiled and ready to strike. The sharp, forked tongue glanced incessantly back and forth. The greenish eyes shone with a demoniacal gleam.

For an instant we were powerless with fear. Dorothy first moved. With a wild scream she bounded toward the edge of the precipice. She landed on the very verge. A sickening sensation ran through and through me, as, seeing her peril, I sprang forward to save her from the awful death that threatened. My arm encircled her slender waist; but too late. She had already lost her balance and was leaning far out from the rock. Throwing my whole weight away from her, I pulled as I had never pulled before. My efforts were in vain. We counter-balanced each other, and soon I saw that I was giving away before her dead weight. Hope left me, for I, too, stood only half-footed on the edge.

Slowly we began falling.

For one brief moment I glanced below me at the waving treetops, a thousand feet away. The sight chilled me, and I made one last desperate struggle for life. With that instinct which causes a drowning man to grasp at straws, I began reaching for something—what I knew not—to stay our fall. I fanned the air wildly with my free arm, and, all unexpectedly, my hand touched something. It was the slender twig of a chestnut bush that grew on the very brink of the cliff. I clinched it madly, but it snapped like a straw. Then—I saw the blue sky reel and float above us. It grew inky dark. My eyes swam in my head. The earth and sky and trees and rocks whirled confusedly together. In my ears was the sound of rushing air. I grew deathly sick. There was a terrific, deadening shock, and a dull pain in my thigh. I seemed suddenly to grow stiff and cold; but, through it all, one arm still clasped that form dearer to me than life. I turned weakly and looked at Dorothy. Crushed and mangled beyond recognition—a shapeless, bleeding thing in my arms! I turned away. I was sinking fast. There was no certain pain anywhere now, but only too well could I feel the cold numbness of death creeping over me.

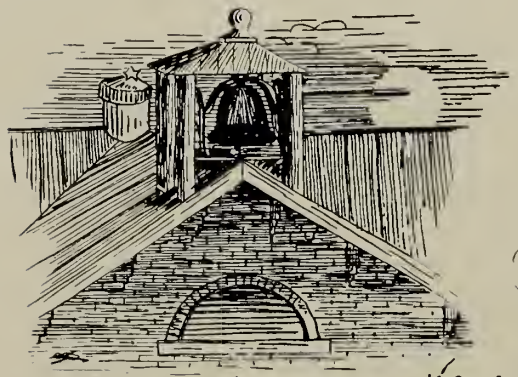
Suddenly I made one powerful effort and recovered a remnant of my fading strength. Dreamily I raised myself on one elbow and stared around me in the hazy gloom. How strange everything was becoming! How strange the trees and rocks! And Dorothy, how she had changed! The once faultless figure now seemed no more than a shapeless white thing at my side. I was as one in a terrible trance. Slowly I rose to my feet, only to meet another startling surprise. At my feet, instead of the grass and rocks and earth, was what seemed to be a chaotic, tangled disarray of great white and brown cloths. There was a mighty

clatter and scuffle somewhere near me, and from afar came sounds of fiendishly discordant laughter. I rubbed my eyes and stared foolishly at "Dorothy;" and then I grinned sheepishly. I was beginning to understand. I stooped and raised my "Dorothy" from the ground. Poor, dear, feather-stuffed "Dorothy!" My faithful old pillow! How that downy little waist must have suffered from my rough grasp.

I realized the true state of affairs, and I could hardly decide whether to laugh or give other vent to my overtaxed feelings. The merriment without grew louder, and, as I began to get the bed on its legs and the sheets above the mattress, I stopped just long enough to wail out at my tormentors: "I reckon you think it's mighty confoundedly funny, but I don't." V. B. Hall, '04.

THE BELL ON THE BARRACKS.

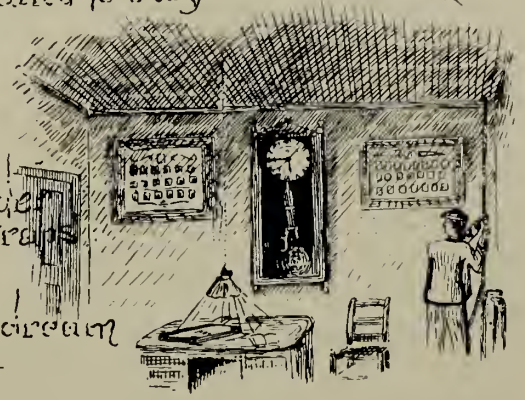
R.E.M. 1904.



Back and forth in its lonely tower
The Barracks bell is swinging,
To and fro its shrill notes go,
Ringing, wildly ringing ——.
Ringing away at the dawn of day
Into our slumbers stealing!
Ringing again in the twilight gray—
Pealing, sadly pealing ——.

Keep on swinging, bell! ——
Keep on ringing bell;
Many men in world today
Are better because they learn'd to obey
Your swinging, bell;
Your ringing bell ——.

Out in the world we'll be some day
Free from your firm imperious sway
No more reveille or taps, cadet gray or shoulder straps
Old bell, just keep on swinging.
Many a time when you little dream
You'll ring first call on a morning stream
And they will lie and wait for thee ——
Wait for Freedom-time reveille,
Old bell just keep on ringing.



PRES. DEY'S RESIDENCE
PROF. C.C. NEWMAN'S COTTAGE
DR. SLOAN'S RESIDENCE
PROF. MORRISON'S
PROF BRODIES

Who Can Tell

When "Squire" will be able to whistle a tune?

What "Chunk" will substitute for his overcoat in the good old summer time?

Why the chorus girl would not look at "Jake" in Asheville?

To Rat Barton's satisfaction, why the lights in the mess hall are not blown out by the fans?

Why Juniors look sick when flag is mentioned?

Whether Prof. Brodie really did find the north pole in front of the college building?

Why Col. Sirmyer did not meet his class on February 26th?

Why Prof. Klugh wore such a pleasant smile on the morning of March 10th?

McWilliams, whether the animeter to the motor in Textile building registers twenty pounds of steam or twenty horse power?

Joel Weir, a new method of smashing hearts?

When all the members of the Faculty will be required to wear linen collars?

"Fatty Gooding," what time the five o'clock train reaches Calhoun?

When "Hube" will get an answer to his letter?

What drink did Roberts call for in the club room of Columbia?

What difficulty the photographer had in taking "Lip's" photograph?

Why was there a lull in Sam Hill's Greenville correspondence?

What profits are made in the exchange?

Why the *sweet* bug is more in evidence in the "Sling" region?

During their Junior year, why Manigault and V. M. Williams "dressed up" on Wednesdays?

Who stole "Billy Brock's" key hole out of his door?

Why won't boys let John Gelzer wear their clothes?

What excuse "Tiny" will next use to "beat" the doctor?

Why Holman has stopped sending out Chronicles on the hill?

Bryan, how to put out the gas?

S. Ford, the difference between a pitchfork and a pithon?

Why Tom Lide was disappointed in a lady on the "Hill?"

When Norton will make his Y. M. C. A. report?

Bill Walker, a new method for getting off the train?

Of what club Chas. Webb is father?

Why The Chronicle stopped exchanging with the *Winthrop Journal?*

Why Bobby Evans avoids his room-mates?

How much time "Suds" Mauldin devotes to a tactics lesson?

Baker, some method for straightening legs?

When "Wee" Templeton will use his dagger—again?
Speer, something new about a locomotive.
What becomes of our breakage fee?
Why Prof. Riggs hurried down the transom in Atlanta?
When John London's heart palpitates?
Why Prof. McLucas does not make a charge for painting compositions?
Some polite way of refusing an invitation to Prof. Earle's card party?
Of any one who has received pay for clothes lost in the laundry?
What reason the boys have to believe S. I. is from the country?
What Manigault says when he calls the corps to attention?
When Bobby Riggs sees a joke?
When the boat turned over with Maxwell?
When Prof. Griswold gets to the end of his prayer at chapel?
When Dave Hill gets to the point in one of his jokes?

'04

EDITORIAL STAFF, CLEMSON COLLEGE CHRONICLE

Editorial Staff

of the

Clemson College Chronicle

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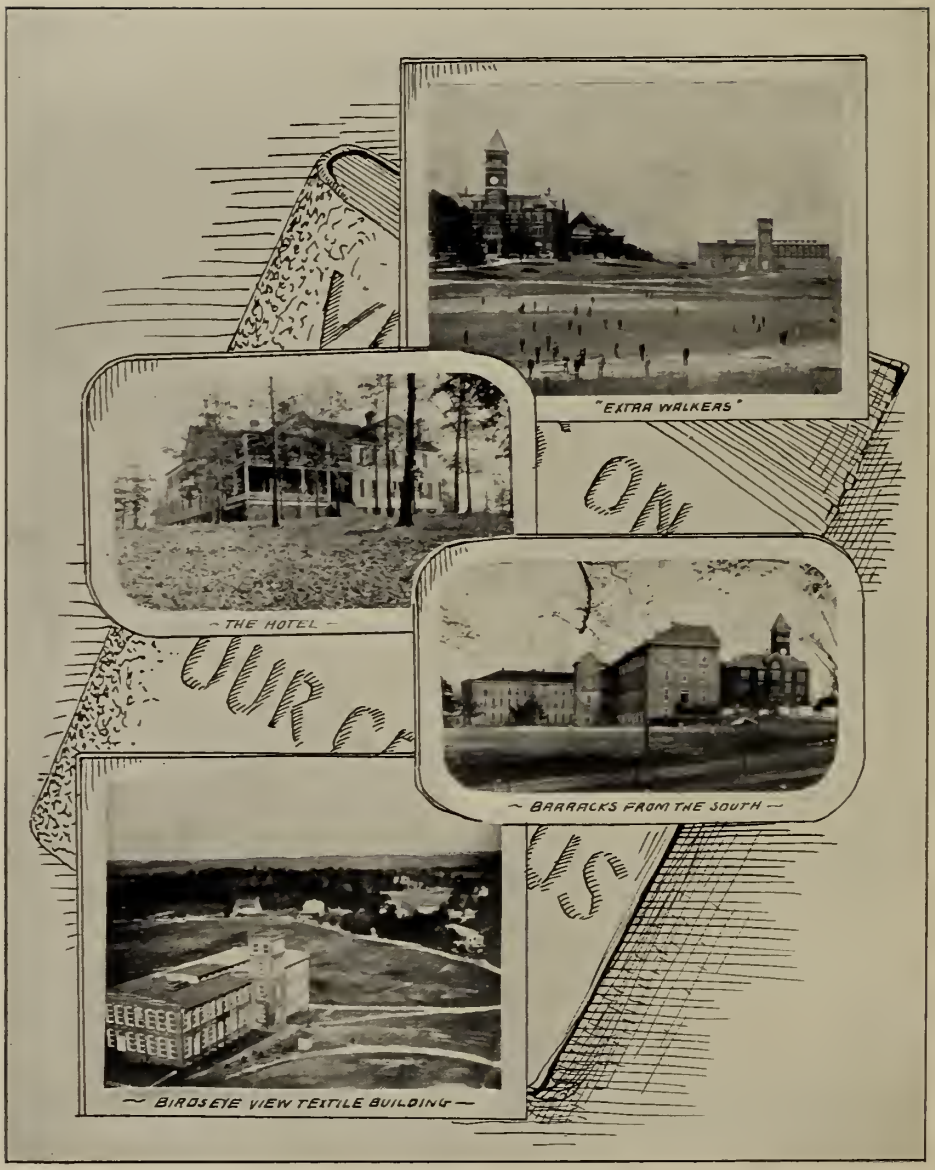
S. T. Hill
A. E. Holman
O. M. Roberts
L. E. Boykin
R. F. Gooding
C. Norton, *Business Manager*
A. J. Speer, *Assistant Business Mgr.*


"EXTRA WALKERS"
~ THE HOTEL ~
~ BARRACKS FROM THE SOUTH ~
~ BIRDSEYE VIEW TEXTILE BUILDING ~

ATHLETICS.

Miss Tillman
SPONSORS
Miss Pike
Miss Bamberg

Our Football History

Up to the year 1896 the game of football was unheard of at Clemson. About this time some members of the Faculty, who had been interested in college athletics at other places, and a few of the cadets, began to ask the question, "Why should Clemson not have a football team?" Football at Clemson had its inception at a meeting held in one of the rooms of the barracks by a number of cadets in the early fall of '96. The organization known as the Clemson College Football Association was effected, and the following officers were elected: President, F. G. Tompkins; Secretary and Treasurer, C. W. Gentry; Manager, L. R. Vogel; Temporary Captain, R. G. Hamilton. Prof. Riggs, who had played on the Auburn team, very kindly offered his assistance as coach. Up to this time a football had never been seen on the college campus; we did not have a gridiron, but practice was held on the small green in front of barracks. The cadets took great interest in the new game, and went into it with a determination to put out a winning team, notwithstanding their many difficulties.

On October 28th our team met that of Furman University, in Greenville. This was the first time our team had ever seen a real gridiron—the first time it had ever felt the thrilling excitement of a battle; nevertheless, we defeated this experienced team by a score of 14 to 6. This gave a great impetus to the game, and showed the boys that Clemson could and would make a creditable showing in the football world. Our next game was played with the S. C. College boys, in Columbia, during the Annual State Fair, the score being 12 to 6 in favor of Carolina. The third and last game of this first football season was played with Wofford College. Our team was practically the same as had played Furman and S. C. College, but showed a marked improvement in its team work; to this fact is due our great victory of 16 to 4.

The season of '97 opened with gloomy prospects. Many of the best players had failed to return to college, and no one knew what to expect. Nevertheless, the boys began practice with a firm determination to win. They were much encouraged by the presence of W. M. Williams, the first Coach that Clemson had been able to employ. This year four games were played, three of them outside the State. The first game was with the University of Georgia, in Athens, on the 9th of October. At the end of a hard fought game the score stood, Georgia 24, Clemson 0. The next game was against the Charlotte Y. M. C. A. team, in Charlotte, N. C., where our team stopped while on its way to meet the University of N. C. Clemson's team work was evident throughout the game, and, although her opponents were heavier and stronger men, she won the game by a score of 10 to 0. This was on Saturday, and on the following Monday we played the

University of N. C. This was a very strong team, one of the best in North Carolina's history. Clemson was defeated by a score of 28 to 0.

The next game was with S. C. College, at the fair, where we won the State championship by a score of 20 to 6. This ended Clemson's second football season.

Clemson's team of '98 was coached by J. A. Penton, of Alabama, who was Captain and guard of the University of Virginia teams of '93, '94 and '95. During this year we played four games and lost only one. The first game was with the University of Georgia, at Athens, and Georgia won by a score of 20 to 8. The next game was with the Bingham School, on our own campus, which resulted in an easy victory for Clemson. The game about which so much interest always centers, that with S. C. at the fair, was played on November 17th. Again we succeeded in overcoming our great rivals. The score, 24 to 0, tells the tale. The closing game of the season was played in Augusta, on Thanksgiving Day, with Georgia Tech. Clemson anticipated a close and hotly contested game, but such was not the case. After five minutes had elapsed the game was pronounced a victory for Clemson. Both teams did excellent work. Perhaps the most brilliant feature of the game was the miraculous stand made by Clemson, when she held the Techs. for three downs with the ball within six inches of her goal line.

At the opening of the season of '99 the finances of the Football Association were in a very weak state; therefore, we were unable to employ a Coach. At this crisis Prof. Riggs again came to the aid of the team, and consented to Coach it. Then followed one of our best seasons. We won from Davidson at Rock Hill, from S. C. College at the fair, from A. & M. of N. C. at Rock Hill, and from Georgia Techs. at Greenville, and suffered defeat at the hands of the University of Georgia at Athens, and from Alabama Polytech's veteran team at Auburn.

It was at the beginning of the season of 1900 that the services of Mr. J. W. Heisman were secured as Coach. Mr. Heisman graduated in the Law Department of the University of Pennsylvania in '93, where he played under the celebrated Coach Woodruff. He coached the Auburn teams of '95, '96, '97 and '98. Under this experienced man football received an impetus that soon placed us on a par with the best teams of the South. The six games played this season were all victories for Clemson. In rapid succession Davidson, Wofford, S. C. C., Ga. V. P. I. and Alabama suffered overwhelming defeats at the hands of "Heisman's Tigers."

The season of 1901 opened with a tie between Clemson and the University of Tennessee. The next game resulted in a score of 122 to 0, against Guilford, one of the largest scores ever made in 30 minutes of play. Clemson defeated the strong teams of both the University of Georgia and the University of North Carolina, and was defeated by V. P. I., with a score of 17 to 13.

Of the seven games played in '02, Clemson lost only one. The annual game at the fair was, by some freak of fortune, lost to S. C., with a score of 12 to 6. We had anticipated an easy victory and, in fact, the team had been coached up

to a day or two before the game for one of our succeeding games, the result of which was considered far more doubtful.

The season of '03 was undoubtedly one of the most successful in Clemson's history. We had claimed recognition as one of the most prominent competitors for the championship of the S. I. A. A., and this year it was proved conclusively that our claim was well founded, and that to become the champion any college team would first have to battle with the mighty "Tigers." Of the five games played with teams in the S. I. A. A. not one was lost, and only one team, that of Cumberland, succeeded in tieing the score. The first game of the year, with Georgia Tech., resulted in a score of 73 to 0. The University of Georgia and the A. & M. of N. C. were then defeated in fine style. We will pass over the game with the University of North Carolina, not that we would try to detract attention from our defeats, for no body of students is ever more ready to give credit for an honest victory than we, but such a game—well, every one knows the score, 11 to 6, and the circumstances of the game! Davidson proved to be "easy," and on Thanksgiving Day we met the boys from Cumberland. As the score shows, the two teams were evenly matched—the speed and tricks of Clemson with the mighty machine-like muscle of Cumberland.

Such has been our record, from a mere beginning in '96 to one of the football powers in '03, a rapid but steady rise. May the Purple and Orange ever go forward at this rate and, in 1904, wave over the Southern gridiron, the undisputed champion.

Football Team, '96.

Blain, J. M., L. E.; White, J. D., L. T.; Hendricks, L. M., L. G.; Swygert, G. H., C.; Shealy, A. S., R. G.; Hanvey, J. T., R. T.; Gentry, C. W., R. E.; Brock, W. T., Q. B.; Tompkins, F. G., L. H.; Chreitzburg, A. M., F. B.; Hamilton, R. S., R. H.

Substitutes—Stone, J. A.; Mathis, A. J.; Legare, Vogel and Parks.

Scores—Clemson 14, Furman 6; Clemson 6, Carolina 12; Clemson 16, Wofford 0.

Team of '97.

Shealy, L. E.; Hanvey, J. T., L. T.; Hanvey, G. A., L. G.; Swygert, C.; Walker, R. G.; Hendricks, R. T.; Sullivan, R. E.; Brock (Capt.), Q. B.; Gentry, L. H.; Vogel, F. B.; Maxwell, R. H.

Substitutes—Ansel, Saboon, Garland, Duckworth.

Scores—Clemson 0, Georgia 24; Clemson 10, Charlotte (Y. M. C. A.) 0; Clemson 0, Univ. N. C. 28; Clemson 20, Carolina 6.

Team of '98.

Chreitzburg, C. K., L. E.; Douthit, C., L. T.; Duckworth, J. C., L. G.;

Mathis, A. J., C.; Walker, J. N., R. G.; Lewis, J. B., R. T.; Shealy, A. S. (Capt.), R. E.; Riggs, A. F., Q. B.; Blease, J. W., L. H.; Forsythe, W. C., F. B.; Sullivan, J. F., R. H.

Substitutes—Boykin, S.; Kaigler, J. G.

Scores—Clemson 8, Univ. of Ga. 20; Clemson 55, Bingham 0; Clemson 24, Carolina 0; Clemson 23, Ga. Tech. 0.

Team of '99.

Lewis, J. B., L. E.; Douthit, C., L. T.; Duckworth, J. C., L. G.; Pegues, E. S., C.; George, A. P., R. G.; Walker, J. N. (Capt.), R. T.; Hunter, M. N., R. E.; Riggs, A. F., Q. B.; Kaigler, J. G., L. H.; Forsythe, W. C., F. B.; Shealy, A. S., R. H.

Substitutes—Sullivan, J. F.; Lewis, G. P.; Forsythe, R. G.; Pearman, F. E.; King, McLaurin, Lynah.

Scores—Clemson 41, Ga. Tech. 5; Clemson 24, A. & M. of N. C. 0; Clemson 34, Carolina 0; Clemson 10, Davidson 0; Clemson 0, Univ. of Ga. 10; Clemson 0, Auburn 34.

Team of '00.

Bellows, L. E.; Duckworth, L. T.; Woodard, L. G.; Kintzler, C.; George, R. G.; Walker (Capt.), R. T.; Lynah, R. E.; Lewis, Q. B.; Forsythe, W. C., L. H.; Douthit, F. B.; Hunter, R. H.

Substitutes—Blease, Kaigler, Pearman, King, DeCosta, Lewis, J. B.

Scores—Clemson 64, Davidson 0; Clemson 21, Wofford 0; Clemson 51, Carolina 0; Clemson 39, Univ. of Ga. 5; Clemson 12, V. P. I. 5; Clemson 35, Alabama 0.

Team of '01.

Forsythe, W. C., L. E.; DeCosta, L. T.; Breeden, L. G.; Green, C.; Forsythe, J. A., R. G.; Sneed, R. T.; Lynah, R. E.; Lewis, Q. B.; Pearman, L. H.; Douthit (Capt.), F. B.; Hunter, R. H.

Substitutes—King, Gantt, Whitney, Lawrence.

Scores—Clemson 6, Univ. of Tenn. 6; Clemson 122; Guilford 0; Clemson 29, Univ. of Ga. 5; Clemson 13, V. P. I. 17; Clemson 22, Univ. of N. C. 10.

Team of '02.

Sitton, L. E.; Garrison, L. T.; Kaigler, L. G.; Green, C.; Forsythe, J. A., R. G.; Barnwell, J. G., R. T.; Sadler (Capt.), R. E.; Maxwell, Jno., Q. B.; Pollitzer, L. H.; Hanvey, C., F. B.; Gantt, R. H.

Substitutes—Fickling, King, DeCosta, Lawrence, Tillman.

Scores—Clemson 11, A. & M. of N. C. 5; Clemson 44, Ga. Tech. 5; Clemson 28, Furman 0; Clemson 6, Carolina 12; Clemson 36, Univ. of Ga. 0; Clemson 16, Auburn 0; Clemson 11, Tenn. 0.

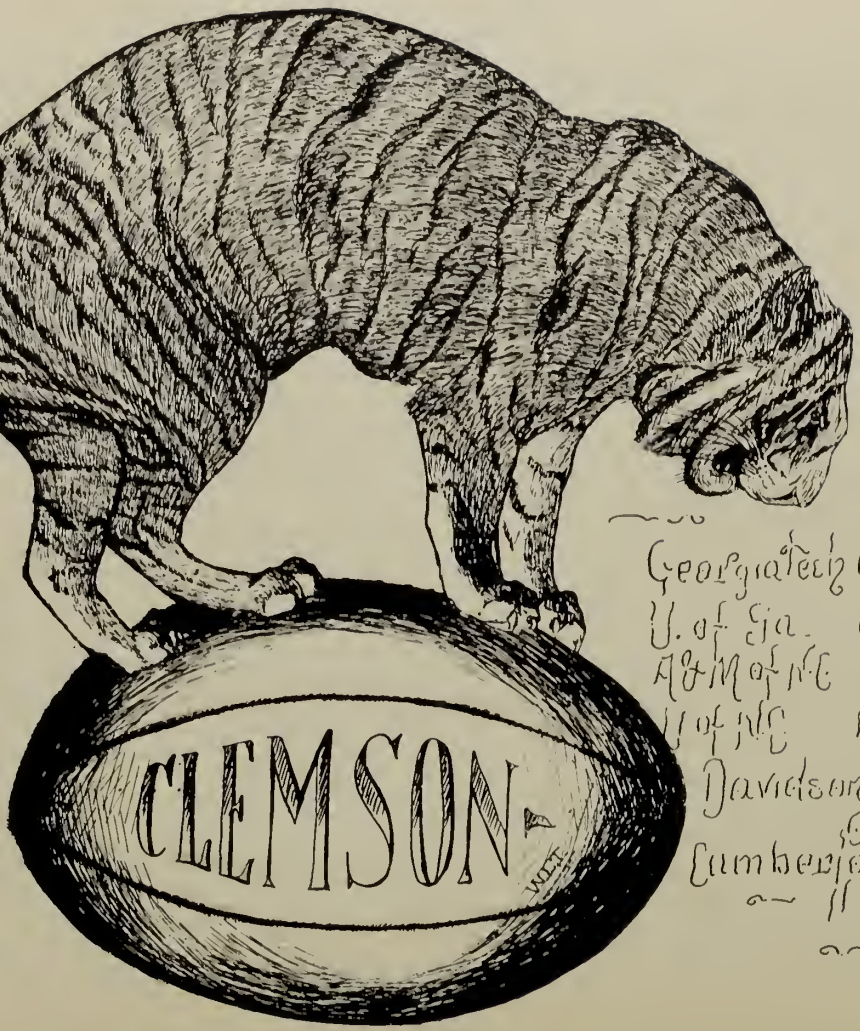
Team of '03.

Sitton, C. V., L. E.; Cogburn, H. L., L. T.; Derrick, O. L., L. G.; Garrison, W. D., C.; McKeown, J. A., R. G.; Forsythe, J A., R. T.; Sadler, D. H. (Capt.), R. E.; Maxwell, Jno., Q. B.; Furtick, F. M., L. H.; Hanvey, C., F. B.; Wood, L. S., R. H.

Substitutes—Breese, R. H.; Reeves, M. F.; Ellison, A. G.; Raysor, J. W.

Scores—Clemson 73, Ga. Tech. 0; Clemson 29, Univ. Ga. 0; Clemson 24, A. & M. of N. C. 0; Clemson 6, Univ. of N. C., 11; Clemson 24, Davidson 0; Clemson 11, Cumberland 11.

FOOTBALL TEAM



~OUR~
RECORD
1903

Georgia Tech 0 CAC 73
U. of Ga. 0 " 29
A&M of N.C. 0 " 24
U of N.C. 11 " 6
Davidson 9 " 24
Cumberland 11 " 11

Anti-Football Team

	Weight
C. Y. Reamer (Captain), C	226
J. E. Summers, R. G	211
R. W. K. DuBose, L. G	184
H. W. Matthews, R. T	193
H. P. Stuckey, L. T	187
S. W. Cannon, R. E	176
J. Klinck, F. B	196
J. J. Rouch, L. H	182
A. M. Henry, R. H	183
S. I. Felder, Q. B	153
A. K. Britt, L. E	200
E. A. Thornwell, Sub	161
R. D. Graham, Sub	162
I. W. Bull, Sub	161

Prof. C. E. Chambliss, *Coach*
Prof. W. S. Morrison, *Assistant Coach*
E. E. Porter, *Manager*

Motto: *Beware of football.*

Yell: *Rah! Rah! Rah!*
Hippyty! Hippyty! Hus!
What in the h—l's the matter with us?
Everything, all; everything, all;
We are AFRAID to play football.

BASEBALL TEAM

Baseball History

At the opening of last year's season, prospects for a winning team were anything but encouraging. With only four of the 1902 men back, it was evident to the most casual observer that, if Clemson was to have a successful team, it must be composed largely of new material. Aspirants for the "Varsity" were plentiful, however, and, when practice commenced on the first of March, the Bowman Field was covered with players. In a short time, under the careful training of Coach Heisman, whose practiced eye soon picked out the most promising of the candidates, one of the best teams in the history of Clemson was gotten into shape.

The season was opened by the defeat of Davidson on our own campus. A week later Clemson made her triumphant tour through Georgia and Alabama, during which four of the strongest Southern teams were compelled to acknowledge her superiority.

The defeat by Erskine was no indication of the strength of the two teams, for, worn out by the hardships of their recent Southern trip, our men were in poor condition to meet their adversaries; that it was a fierce contest, however, is well shown by the score. The two games following, one with Wake Forest, on the campus, and the other with Wofford, at Spartanburg, were easy victories for the Heismanites. The season was closed by the play at Newberry, where both teams were evenly matched in weight and strength, but, by their thorough training and knowledge of the game, our men again showed their superiority.

Notwithstanding the changes that have occurred since last year, the outlook for another successful year is decidedly encouraging. With five of last year's men back, hard at work practicing with the substitutes and a score of determined candidates, under the able instruction of the new Manager and his assistants, it

will be hard if Clemson does not put forth a better team than any she has had before.

Team.

C. V. Sitton, *Captain*; John R. London, *Manager*

Sitton, '03, Pitcher; Maxwell, '04, Catcher; Wood, '05, First Base; Caldwell, '05, Second Base; Rodger, '05, Third Base; Goggans, '05, Short Stop; Chisolm, '03, Left Field; Dendy, '06, Center Field; Weir, '04, Right Field.

Substitutes—McIver, '04; Ellison, '06; Ellis, '07.

Baseball, '03.

April 4th—Davidson 0, Clemson 11; at Clemson.
April 10th—University of Georgia 8, Clemson 13; at Athens, Ga.
April 11th—Georgia Techs. 1, Clemson 5; at Atlanta, Ga.
April 13th—Auburn 0, Clemson 3; at Auburn, Ala.
April 14th—Mercer 3, Clemson 5; at Macon, Ga.
April 18th—Erskine 5, Clemson 2; at Clemson.
April 21st—Wake Forest 3, Clemson 18; at Clemson.
May 1st—Wofford 4, Clemson 10; at Spartanburg, S. C.
May 6th—Newberry 5, Clemson 6; at Newberry, S. C.
May 11th—Wofford 1, Clemson 11; at Spartanburg, S. C.

BASEBALL TERMS

Program for Field Day

May 2, 1904

Winner, Event and Record	
E. R. McIver—*One Hundred Yard Dash*	10 2-5
F. M. Furtick—*Putting Shot*	36 ft. 2 in.
J. A. Killian—*One-half Mile Race*	2.41 1-2
O. L. Derrick—*Egg Race*	———
J. A. Killian—*Two Hundred and Twenty Yard Hurdle*	30 1-2 sec.
E. R. McIver—*Running Broad Jump*	20 ft. 2 in.
J. H. Roger—*Longest Football Punt*	32 ft.
H. K. Britt—*Cracker Race*	———
J. A. Killian—*Two Hundred and Twenty Yard Dash*	26 sec.
F. M. Furtick—*Hammer Throw*	85 ft.
E. R. McIver—*High Jump*	5 ft. 9 1-4
G. C. Martin—*Sack Race*	———
J. Dendy—*One Hundred and Twenty Yard Hurdle*	20 sec.
Sophs.—*One Mile Relay Race* (Classes)	———
J. G. Holland—*Baseball Throw*	308 ft.
A. R. McAlily—*Three-legged Race*	———
Sophs.—*Tug of War* (Classes)	———
E. P. Alford—*One-fourth Mile Run*	63 sec.
J. F. Bellue—*Pig-Catching Concert*	———

THE TRACK
TEAM

Tennis Association

J. A. Weir, *Manager* G. W. McIver, *Captain*

Tennis Clubs

Senior Tennis Club Suburban Tennis Club

Freshman Tennis Club

Senior Tennis Club

J. A. Weir, *Manager* G. W. McIver, *Captain*

Members

V. Baker T. N. Lide P. C. Cothran L. Lipscomb
A. M. Henry C. Norton S. T. Hill
O. M. Roberts Jno. Gelzer W. L. Templeton E. A. Thornwell

Suburban Tennis Club

W. C. Wilbur, *Manager* J. H. Rodgers, *Captain*

Members

M. Bell M. S. Reeves J. L. Caldwell
R. L. Riggs A. S. Cutts T. A. Waters R. F. Gooding
C. Webb E. T. Heyward P. E. Wilbur

Freshman Tennis Club

W. H. L. Homesly, *Manager* J. G. Holland, *Captain*

Members

J. F. Arthur	R. F. Fraser	T. M. Scott
J. B. Bailey	A. S. Heyward	R. T. Taylor
C. W. Busch	L. W. Perrin	D. V. Walker
G. D. Curtis	R. A. Reid	W. H. Wylie
R. A. Easterling	T. G. Robertson	L. T. Zemp

Cadets Glossary

"Annuals"—Annual examinations.
"Beat out"—To be absent—unexcused.
"Blade"—Sword.
"Bluff"—The act of deception.
"Bo"—A salutation indicating friendship.
"Boozer"—A whiskey toper.
"Boulevard"—Famous walk of Clemson.
"Box"—A receptacle containing eatables from home.
"Bowman Field"—Athletic grounds.
"Breakage Fee"—The Faculty's cigar fund.
"Bugology"—Entomology.
"Bull"—Mess hall beef.
"Bump"—(See flunk).
"Burn"—To report.
"Bust"—Same as bump.
"Broke"—Financially embarrassed.
"Busted"—(See broke).
"Bulldose"—Attempting to be funny at your friend's expense.
"Cadets Exchange"—A place where articles are supposed to be sold at cost.
"Card Party"—Prof. Earle's recitation.
"Chunk"—A two-legged monster on "sling."
"Cinch"—Something easy.
"Cit"—A civilian.
"Cits"—Citizens clothes.
"Cow-juice"—A much diluted dairy product.
"Cowery"—The science of dairying.
"Cram"—To study for exams.
"Crawl-out"—To get up at reveille.
"Cubs"—Scrub football team.
"Cut Classes"—To be absent from classes.
"Clean-sleever"—A Senior without military rank.
"D. B.'s"—Sloan's store—a place where things are sold at low (?) prices to cadets.
"D. D. C."—D——n day cadet.
"Dead-beat"—One who feigns sickness.
"Dive"—Cadets quarters.
"Duck"—Cigarette stub.

"Exams."—Examinations.

"Excused—N. T. B. C."—Excused—not to be confined.

"Farmer"—Agricultural student.

"Flame"—A match.

"Flunk"—To fail on examinations.

"Fly-Pudding"—Currants mixed with stale bread—usually served at mess.

"Full-house"—All class hours occupied.

"Goat"—A pair of legs that roams over the hills of Stratford on Avon.

"Goat"—To give up; surrender.

"Goat-on"—To tell on.

"Good-to-me"—Agreeable to me.

"Grub" (not worms)—Mess hall food.

"Have enjoyment"—Have a good time.

"Hazing"—The art of reminding ye young seekers of knowledge that you are not Major Generals.

"Honey-funking"—The art of gaining undeserved favors.

"Hospital"—Pill factory—an ever ready place of retreat in time of trouble.

"Hoss"—A reminder that you should not be quadrupeds but "South Carolina gentlemen."

"Ides of March"—Hardest day during examinations.

"In the hole"—"Broke" and in debt.

"Invitation to card party"—To be called upon by Prof. Earle to recite.

"It"—One who thinks that God only made one world, and that was for him.

"Jail bird"—Cadet in arrest.

"Lab"—Laboratory.

"Light"—A match.

"Liver regulator"—Mess hall molasses.

"Math"—Mathematics.

"Maj. Genl."—The "scrapping" cadet major.

"Making"—The constituents of a cigarette.

"Mess"—Those cadets who eat at same table in mess hall.

"Mouse"—Baby recruit.

"Keep-mum"—Hold your peace while wise folks are speaking.

"O. C."—Officer in charge.

"O. D."—Officer of the day.

"O. G."—Officer of the guard.

"On the hog"—In bad shape generally.

"On the bum"—Feeling badly.

"Peach"—Something perfect.

"Pension list"—List of professors who do scarcely any work.

"Pig"—Ground floor—south wing—old barracks.

"Prep"—Sub-freshman—the man with a future.

"Prize-box"—Girl who can neither dance nor talk, and isn't pretty.

"Poke it to me"—Explain the facts to me.

"Punchology"—The science of agriculture.

"Rag"—Post colors—flag.

"Rat"—A recruit.

"Rebel"—One who rebels against military authority.

"Roll"—"Swipe."

"Roost"—Third floor—new barracks.

"Rough house"—"Scrap" in "close."

"Sketch house"—Drawing halls.

"Shipped"—Expelled.

"Shoot"—Pass any article of food at table.

"Skin"—To cheat.

"Skin your ignorance"—Display ignorance.

"Sling"—Ground floor, north wing, old barracks.

"Slop"—Hominy at supper.

"Spot"—To discover from the Professor's standpoint the important parts of a text-book.

"Strong drink"—Coffee.

"Sport"—One who has "cits" to lend. A dealer in "P. Ds." and astute electricity.

"Short"—Stingy.

"Stripes"—A mark of distinction from some one else.

"Steady!"—To keep quiet.

"Tour"—An hour of extra duty.

"To turn"—To disturb your neighbor's slumbers by causing his cot to cake walk with him through space.

"Turn in"—Go to bed—retire.

"Tweed"—The female sex.

"Typewriter"—The President's secretary.

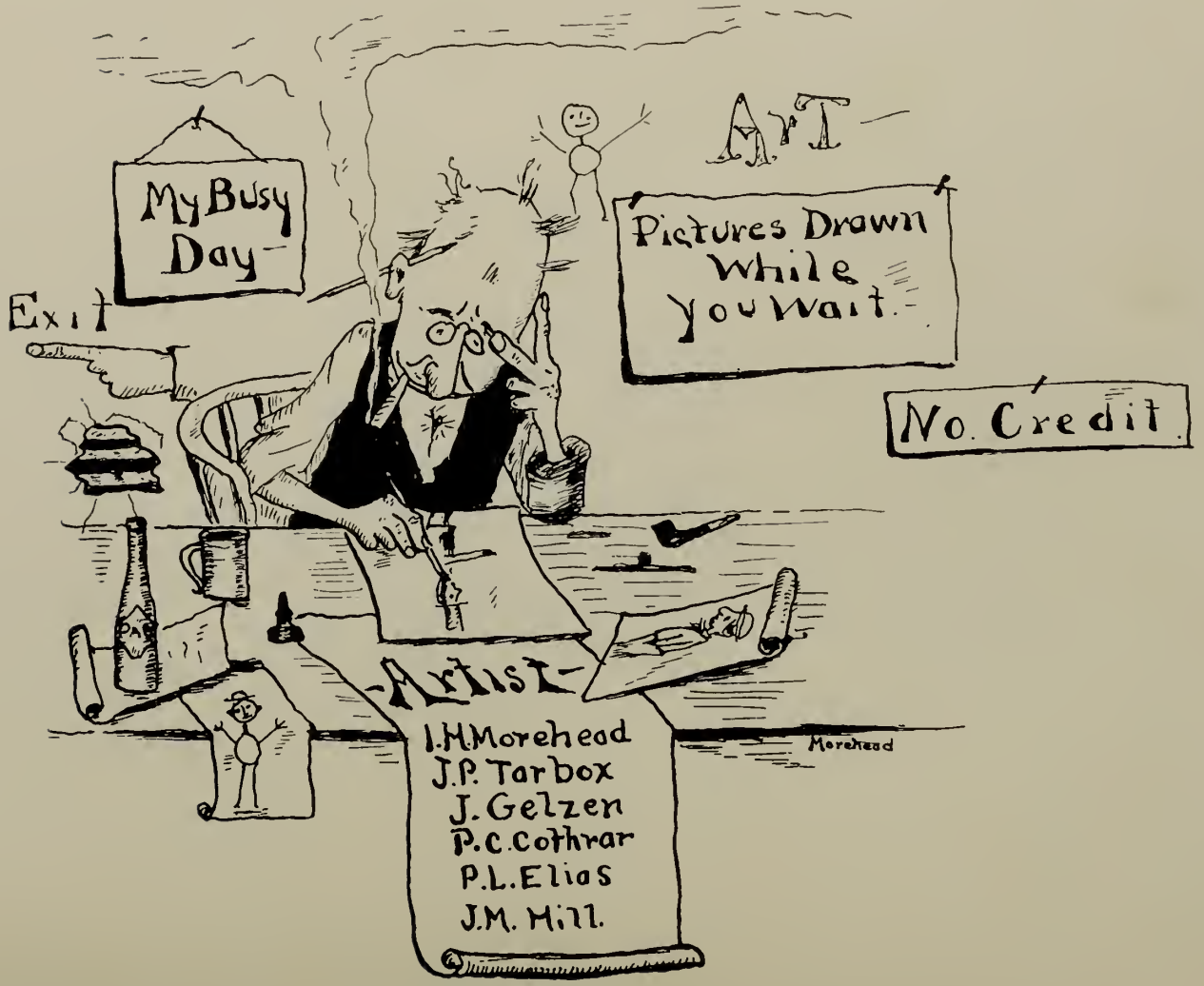
"Wasp-nest"—Mess hall bread.

"Weed"—Tobacco.

"World's Almanac"—The directory of the history department.

"Yap"—Textile student: a minus quantity.

"Finis."


My Busy Day
Exit
Art
Pictures Drawn While You Wait.
No. Credit
Artist
I.H.Morehead
J.P. Tarbox
J. Gelzen
P.C.Cothrar
P.L.Elias
J.M. Hill.
Morehead

A Common Occurrence

(*In Four Acts.*)

Dramatis Personae.

Cadet Reidheighmer.....Professional dead beat
Cadet Knowser ..... Reidheighmer's room-mate
Dr. Redfearn.....College Surgeon
Dr. Gordon.....College Apothecary
Other Cadets.

Act I.

Place—Room in barracks. Time—9.30 P. M.

Cadet Reidheighmer (looking up from novel, "Jesse James")—"Say, Kid, this is a crackin' good book. Think I'll have to beat out to-morrow and finish it."

Cadet Knowser—"Oh! the doctor's a skinch now, I beat 'im easy the other day."

Reidheighmer (thinking)—"Let's see, what's the matter with me anyway. I must think up a stiff lie for him."

Knowser—"Aw, most any old thing 'll do, headache, toothache, backache, bad cold, sore throat, rheumatism; he's easy now, I tell you."

Reidheighmer—"That's the thing! I believe I *have* got rheumatism; my back hurts so bad already that I'll have to go to bed with it—at taps" (winking).

Act II.

Place—Surgeon's office at hospital. Time—Next morning after "sick call." Large number of cadets crowding around Dr. Redfearn's desk. Various and sundry tales of woe being told.

Cadet Reidheighmer—"Dr., I'd like to get excused from all duty to-day. I have rheumatism very bad in my back, it pains me all the time; I couldn't sleep last night and can't hardly get about this morning. I wish you'd give me some medicine for it, sir."

Dr. Redfearn—"Yes, a ha, how long have you had this pain, Reidheighmer? Let me see your tongue. Yes, a little coated."

Reidheighmer—"I've had it for two or three days, sir, but not so bad as it is to-day."

Dr. Redfearn—"Well, put this thermometer in your mouth, and keep it there for a few minutes while I attend to these other boys."

Doctor turns to others, while Reidheighmer steps over to the grate and gently warms the bulb.

Reidheighmer (handing thermometer to Dr.)—"I think it's pretty high, sir."

Dr. Readfearn—"Yes, you have got some fever, I'll just excuse you to-day. Take this prescription to Dr. Gordon and take one of the pills every three hours. If you are not any better in the morning, just put your name on the sick book."

Act. III.

Place—College Pharmacy. Time—Immediately afterward.

Reidheighmer hands prescription to Dr. Gordon, who glances at it and chuckles to himself.

Dr. Gordon (aside)—"Ha! Ha! It 'shore' is a good thing I fixed up a lot of these little dough pills this morning; the beating fever must have struck to-day."

To Reidheighmer—"All right, Reidheighmer, take one of these every three hours and you'll soon be well enough."

Act. IV.

Place—Reidheighmer's room. Time—About an hour later.

Reidheighmer, lying comfortably in bed reading, the pills in the waste basket. "There's nothing like working your head on the doctor."

ELECTRICAL LABY'S
CALHOUN MANSION
CHEMICAL LABY'S
MAIN BUILDING AND CHAPEL
MECHANICAL HALL AND POST OFFICE

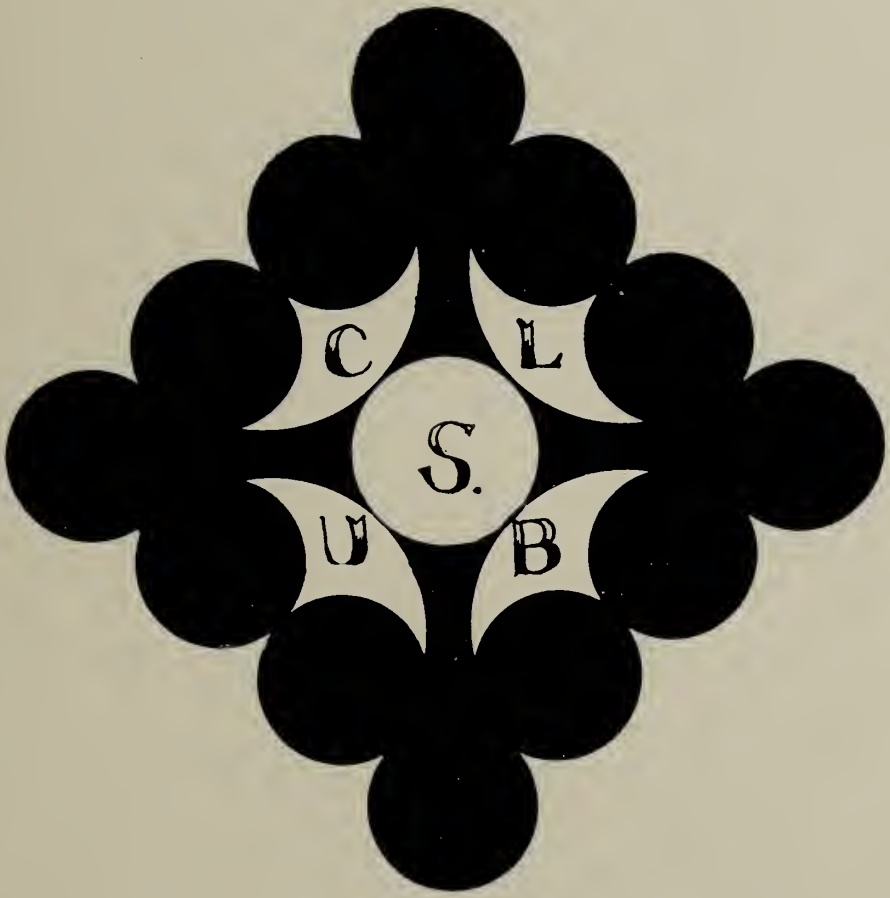
April

Through the trees the April breeze
Is roaming,
O'er the plain the April rain
Is foaming;
O'er the earth steals a tenderness,
Dreamy, nameless, and sweet,
Leaving its sheen on the forest green,
On the violets under our feet.

To the skies sweet incense rise,
Light April!
On the earth you gave it birth,
Bright April!
Nature, our mother, caresses us;
Sweetly she breathes, and so low!
Bidding us sup from the ecstatic cup
April has made overflow.

April dies; her wondrous skies
Have perished;
On her tomb the flowers bloom
She cherished;
Silently, softly, she left us—
Left us, yes, happy and gay;
Call we in vain for April again,
Or yield to the beauty of May?

'04


C
L
S.
U
B

Clemson College German Club

Officers

S. T. Hill, *President*
V. M. Williams, *Vice-President*
Jno. Gelzer, Jr., *Secretary*
J. A. Weir, *Treasurer*
A. M. Henry, *Leader*

Committees

Invitation

Jno. Gelzer, Jr., *Chairman*

J. R. Siau — W. H. Crawford

Floor

W. L. Templeton, *Chairman*

I. H. Morehead — R. L. Riggs

Introduction

V. M. Williams, *Chairman*

J. A. Weir — A. M. Henry

Music

J. Maxwell, *Chairman*

R. D. Graham — C. Coles

Members

V. Baker
J. H. Barksdale
L. C. Cummings
S. I. Felder
S. L. Fort
J. A. Gelzer
E. T. Heyward
D. H. Hill
J. G. Holland
E. H. Jones
J. R. London
A. B. Means
J. McCrady
G. W. McIver
M. S. Reeves
J. H. Rodgers
E. A. Thornwell
L. C. Wannamaker
T. A. Waters
C. Coles

Chaperones

Mrs. W. M. Riggs
Mrs. E. A. Sirmyer
Mrs. C. M. Furman
Mrs J. P. Lewis
Mrs. C. E. Nesom
Mrs. R. N. Brackett
Mrs. R. E. Lee

CLEMSON COLLEGE GERMAN CLUB

The S. Y. B.

Motto: *Beware of Ye Fair Damsels for Seven Years to Come.*

Founder and Soliciting Agent
"Squire"

Reluctant Members

"V. B." "Cap" "Jack" C. Webb
"Rut" "Sam"

Honorary Members

"Lip" "Temp"

The Salons de Cercle

J. R. Conner, *President*
A. M. Henry, *Frist Vice-President*
O. M. Roberts, *Second Vice-President*
V. B. Hall, *Third Vice-President*
John Gelzer, *Secretary*
John R. London, *Treasurer*

E. F. Brown
S. I. Felder
S. T. Hill
L. Lipscomb
J. Maxwell
G. W. McIver
W. F. Mauldin
C. Norton
J. R. Siau
E. A. Thornwell
J. A. Wier
V. M. Williams
F. C. Wyse

This *Club*—this small band of friends and chums, true and tried—which has been the source of some of the most truly happy days in all our checkered College life, was organized early in our Junior year, primarily for purposes epicurean. Since then many changes have taken place; old friends have left us and new ones have joined with us. Soon we shall part. We may never see each other again—many of us; but come what may, the friendship—the strong fraternal tie that has so long bound us one to another, cannot, must not, break—S. de C. forever!

Rules Governing

Preamble: In order to build up and maintain a more intimate and brotherly relationship; to meet the demands of the needy; to satisfy the cravings of the appetite, and to mutually help each other in every possible way, we do hereby draw up and adopt the following commandments:

1. The name shall be the Salons de Cercle.

2. The rules shall be of two classes: first, those relating to the satisfaction of our appetities; second, those governing the bonds of our friendship.

Rules

(a) Every article of food, of any kind or description whatsoever, coming into the possession of any member, either bought or stolen by him, or given to him, becomes at once the common possession of the club, and must be equally and fairly divided among such said members as can be found at the time.

(b) "Boxes from Home" are the property of the S. de C., and not of the immediate receiver. No box shall be opened until all members are officially notified of its arrival.

(c) Out of every such box, every member present shall have his proportionate share of each and every article contained therein.

(d) The whereabouts of all articles of clothing within the club shall be at all times known to each and every member, and each and every said member shall have free access to them at all times. To be borrowed from is considered a compliment, and all members shall strive to excel in this feature.

(e) It is positively forbidden to return any article that has been borrowed.

(f) Upon leaving College a club letter shall be started; that is, the member first on the roll—alphabetically—shall write to the member second on the roll, the member second, to the member third, and so on, no member waiting more than one week to forward the letter. Any member failing to write, thereby breaking the chain, shall be dealt with to the full extent of the law as contained in Article 21, Section 4, Treces Doce.

(g) Upon graduation each member shall deposit with the president the sum of five dollars, to be expended in purchasing an appropriate present for the member first to be married.

(h) The home of each member of the club shall be open at all times to all other members, and invitations to visit shall not be considered necessary.

(i) These many rules and regulations shall be openly printed; but those articles contained in the great Treces Doce shall be known only to active members, and shall not, upon penalty of Article 7, Section 1, Treces Doce, be made known to any other person whatsoever. There shall be but one exception to this rule: A member, upon becoming married, may divulge them to his wife.

THE SALONS DE CERCLE

Cafe Club

Motto: *Beat the flies to it*

Yell: *Hulpidy, Gulpidy, Hop, sing, saw;*
If you can't get 'em cooked,
Eat 'em up raw.

Chef de Cuisine: *Dusky Sam*

Members: *Corps of Cadets*

Rules and Regulations

1. Stand until grace is said (substitute seats when in a hurry).
2. Wipe the 'lasses from your seat before sitting down.
3. Be sure you get the first dip, if not bid it good-bye.
4. Don't stare and make remarks when you see anything you do not recognize.
5. Say "shoot," and not "pass," when you wish to be understood.
6. Treat the butter kindly, unless you are in for a scrap.
7. Don't be surprised if the cow bellows while you are eating your "all pork sausage."
8. If you have not practiced chewing rocks, don't attempt the rice.
9. Don't blow your nose on the doily.
10. In no case swap pie for pudding.
11. Mix the butter and coffee, you will improve both.
12. If in need of exercise, lift the pitcher or cup once during a meal.
13. If soap be found in your cup, consider it a special favor (take it to your room).
14. If memories of the old well are pleasing, shut your eyes and drink the milk.
15. Don't drink the water in your finger bowl.
16. In all cases brush your hair before coming to the table.

Tourists' Club

Route of Travel: *Length of Extra Post*
Motto: *Keep a Hustling*
Requisite for Membership: *High Life*

Entries

Cogburn-Hill, J. M. ..... *Session Race (paced by "Jerry")*
Homesly-Reid ..... *A Half Year's Dash*
Sproles-Fort ..... *A Term Sprint*
Reeves-Robertson ..... *A One Week*

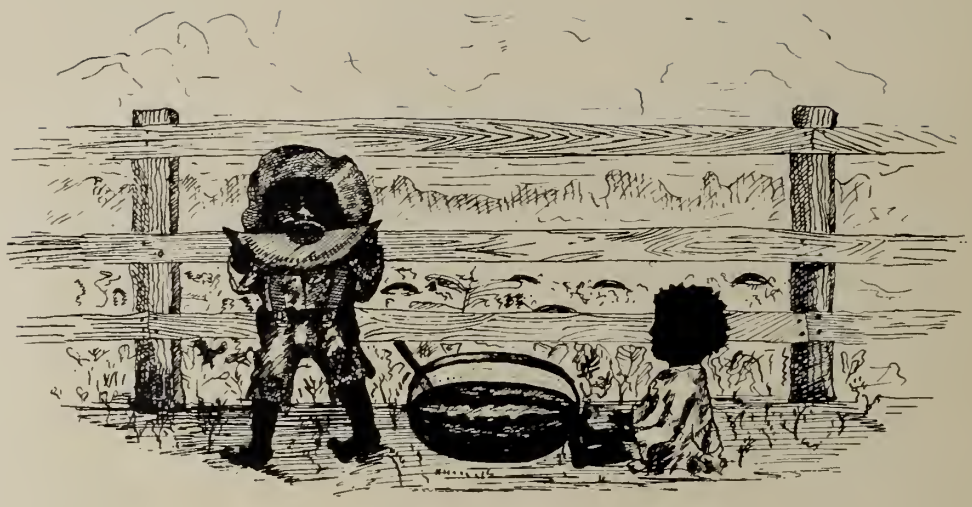
Sack Race—(Handicap)

Cothran-Wyse ..... *A Two Month's*
Record-Breaker ..... *(Chased by Discipline Committee)*

INFORMATION TO SPORTSMEN

Qualities

Hill, J. M ..... *Slow but steady*
Homesley ..... *Persistent*
Cogburn ..... *Improving*
Reid ..... *Rapid (but given to balking)*
Sproles ..... *Trailer*
Robertson ..... *Moderate speed (sorrel)*
Reeves ..... *Fluctuating*
Fort ..... *Uncertain*
Cothran ..... *Speedy*
Wyse ..... *Tricky*



Epicurean Club

OBJECT: *To make things disappear.*

MOTTO: *Eat, Drink and be Merry, for To-morrow We Die.*

OFFICERS

President, V. BAKER
Secretary and Treasurer, H. W. MATTHEWS
Toast Master, I. H. MOREHEAD
Waiter, P. L. ELIAS
Big Eater, S. FORD
Dish Washer, M. A. GRACE
Bottle Washer, A. E. HOLMAN
Chief Cook, T. N. LIDE
Corporal, W. M. MCWHORTER
Section Marcher, H. M. MANIGAULT
Dish Washer, V. C. PLATT
Cork Puller, G. L. PREACHER

PRIVATES

None

YELL: *Siss! Fiz! Siss!*
Hear them pop!
Epicureans!
Malt and hops!

COLORS: *Blue and White*
PLACE OF MEETING: *Anywhere*
TIME: *Yesterday*
COUNTERSIGN: *Open Up*
REQUISITES FOR MEMBERSHIP: *Must be free, white, and twenty-one*

RULES

1. No one is allowed to be a hog.
2. Eating, drinking and smoking are allowed.
3. The "Alphonse-Gaston" act is strictly prohibited.
4. No one is allowed to have his plate filled more than thirteen times.
5. All members must stop eating at the same time.
6. Those who get drunk are dishonorably discharged.

EPICUREAN CLUB

Gastronomers' Club

Motto: *"While we Live Let us Live"*

Object: *To See Who Can Eat the Most*

Flower: *Rabbit Tobacco*

Yell—*Chew tobacco, Chew tobacco*
Spit, spit, spit.
Goat, Goat, Goat,
Nit, Nit, Nit.

Members

1. J. H. Barksdale, *Skeeter*
2. O. H. Bissel, *Shrimp*
3. I. W. Bull, *Bampy*
4. Calhoun Brunson, *Rattle Snake Pete*
5. J. A. Brice, *Breezy*
6. W. H. Crawford, *Greasy*
7. C. Coles, *Bub*
8. J. Dendy, *Legs*
9. C. F. Elliot, *Tater*
10. A. G. Ellison, *Gil*
11. J. A. Gelzer, *Pug*
12. E. T. Heyward, *Convict*
13. D. H. Hill, *Pappoose*
14. R. L. Riggs, *Bad Egg*
15. W. R. Smith, *Billy*
16. P. E. Wilber, *Unc.*
17. W. C. Wilber, *Cutt*
18. L. C. Wannamaker, *Lady Killer*
19. R. D. Graham, *Old Hen, President*
20. J. McCrady, *Busty, Secretary and Treasurer*
21. H. A. Phelps, *Happy*
22. T. H. J. Williams, *Tommy*
23. W. J. Latimer, *Booker T.*
24. M. A. Savage, *Fireman*

GASTRONOMERS' CLUB

Yarn Club

Motto: *If You're Going to Lie, Tell a Big One*

V. M. Williams ..... *Grand Senior Warden*
Tom Robertson ..... *High Muck-a-Muck*
V. B. Hall ..... *Grand Master*
A. M. Henry ..... *Senior Deacon*
E. A. Thornwell ..... *Junior Deacon*
W. L. Templeton ..... *First Degree*

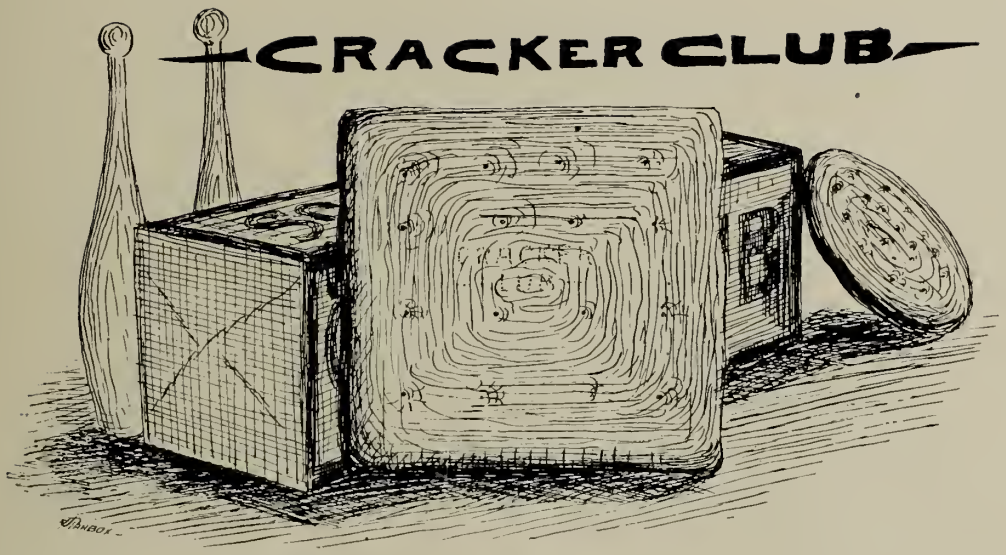
The Mum Club

Motto: *A Wise Man Spareth His Words*

Faris ..... *Leading Quaker*
Martin ..... *Presiding Elder*
Link, White ..... *Deacons*
Preacher, McLaurin ..... *Fund Collectors*

Ardent Upholders of the Faith

Mauldin Donald Lee
Winn



OBJECT: *To Drive Away the Blues*

S. L. FORT, *"Festino," President*
H. P. SITTON, *"Pretzel, Vice-President*
R. F. FRASER, *"Nabisco," Treasurer*
R. A. REID, *"Messina," Secretary*

YELL: *Razzle Dazzle! Razzle Dazzle!*
Rah! Rah! Rah!
Crackin! Crackin!
Zip! Zum! Bah!

CLUB SONG: *Show Me the Way to Go Home (?)*
FAVORITE DISH: *Chicken a la Chewing Gum*
FAVORITE DRINK: *Loop the Loop and Pop Corn*

ANNUAL BANQUET: *February 29th*
PLACE: *The Next Place*
TIME OF MEETING: *About that Time*
CODE SIGNAL: *Three Straights and a Tap*
COLORS: *Royal Purple and White*

MEMBERS

J. G. HOLLAND, *"Pilot"*
R. T. TAYLOR, *"Ramona"*
A. S. HEYWARD, *"Jephyritte"*

T. L. Bissel, *"Brownie"*
T. G. Robertson, *"Yellow Kid"*
W. H. Wylie, *"Jumbles"*
L. C. Cummings, *"Zu Zu"*
T. M. Scott, *"Kid"*
L. W. Perrin, *"Mary Ann"*
J. B. Bailey, *"Nick Nack"*
A. H. Agnew, *"Bismark"*
W. H. Homesley, *"Jug"*
D. V. Walker, *"Hard Tack"*

Honorary Members

C. P. Sullivan
C. F. Simmons
E. A. Harris
B. C. Hester

Rules

1. Candidates for membership are required in proof of eligibility to drink one pint of pop-corn at one swipe.

2. If you feel tired, go away back and sit down.

3. Breakfast from 4 to 5; dinner from hand to mouth, and supper from what's left over.

4. All members are required to furnish their own tobacco, but matches will be furnished by Club.

CRACKER CLUB

Comedy Club

P. C. Cothran, *General Manager*
W. H. L. Homesly, *Stage Director*
R. F. Gooding, *Secretary*

Members

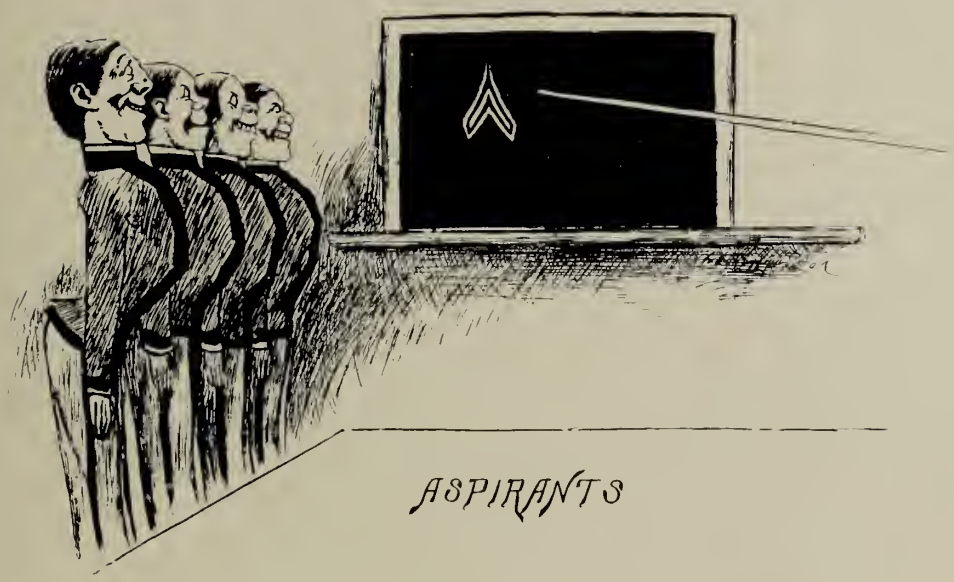
S. J. Dendy
P. L. Elias
S. I. Felder
J. G. Holland
J. M. Pauling
M. T. Scruggs
J. R. Siau
F. C. Wyse

Chess Club

P. C. Cothran, *President*
W. R. Smith, *Secretary*

Members

J. H. Barksdale
J. B. Bailey
P. C. Cothran
J. G. Holland
W. H. L. Homesly
W. R. Smith



ASPIRANTS

Would-Be Club

MOTTO: *Of this Condition We are Aweary*
QUALIFICATION: *Dissatisfaction*

MEMBERS

J. M. HILL.....*A wearer of the blade*
J. A. WIER.....*A married man*
A. J. SPEER.....*A puller of the throttle*
C. W. MACK.....*A second Demosthenes*
T. G. ROBERTSON.....*In the band*
D. H. HILL.....*A successful joker*
B. O. KENNEDY.....*Senior Major*
J. H. RODGER.....*A Junior*
H. W. MATTHEWS.....*Loved by her*
S. I. FELDER.....*In bed asleep*
W. T. BROCK.....*See Kennedy*
C. Y. REAMER.....*Two hundred pounds lighter*
J. R. CONNOR.....*Away from Clemson*
G. W. McIVER.....*A fluent speaker*
J. R. LONDON.....*A little cooler*
A. M. HENRY.....*In a hurry*
L. LIPSCOMB.....*Good looking*
V. M. WILLIAMS.....*Popular with the boys*
V. B. HALL.....*See Lipscomb*
T. N. LIDE.....*Leader of his Class*

Fire Worshippers

Motto: *Be Loyal to the Goddess "Burn"*

Qualification: *A Military Inclination*

V. M. Williams.....*Great High Priest*
McWhorter, Brock.....*Officers of Incense*
Kennedy, Ruff.....*Torch Bearers*
Jenkins, Scott.....*Staunch Supporters*
Matthews .....*Hypocrite*

Vice Versa Club

Motto: *Always put the Cart Before the Horse*

Members

"Greasy"
"Chunk"
"Legs"
"Goat"
"Jock"
"Tib"
"Rook"
"Sudds"
"Mitch"
"S. S."
"Low"
"Skin"
"Mink"
"Spot"
"Rut"
"Box"
"Gun"
"Alfonse"
"Gaston"

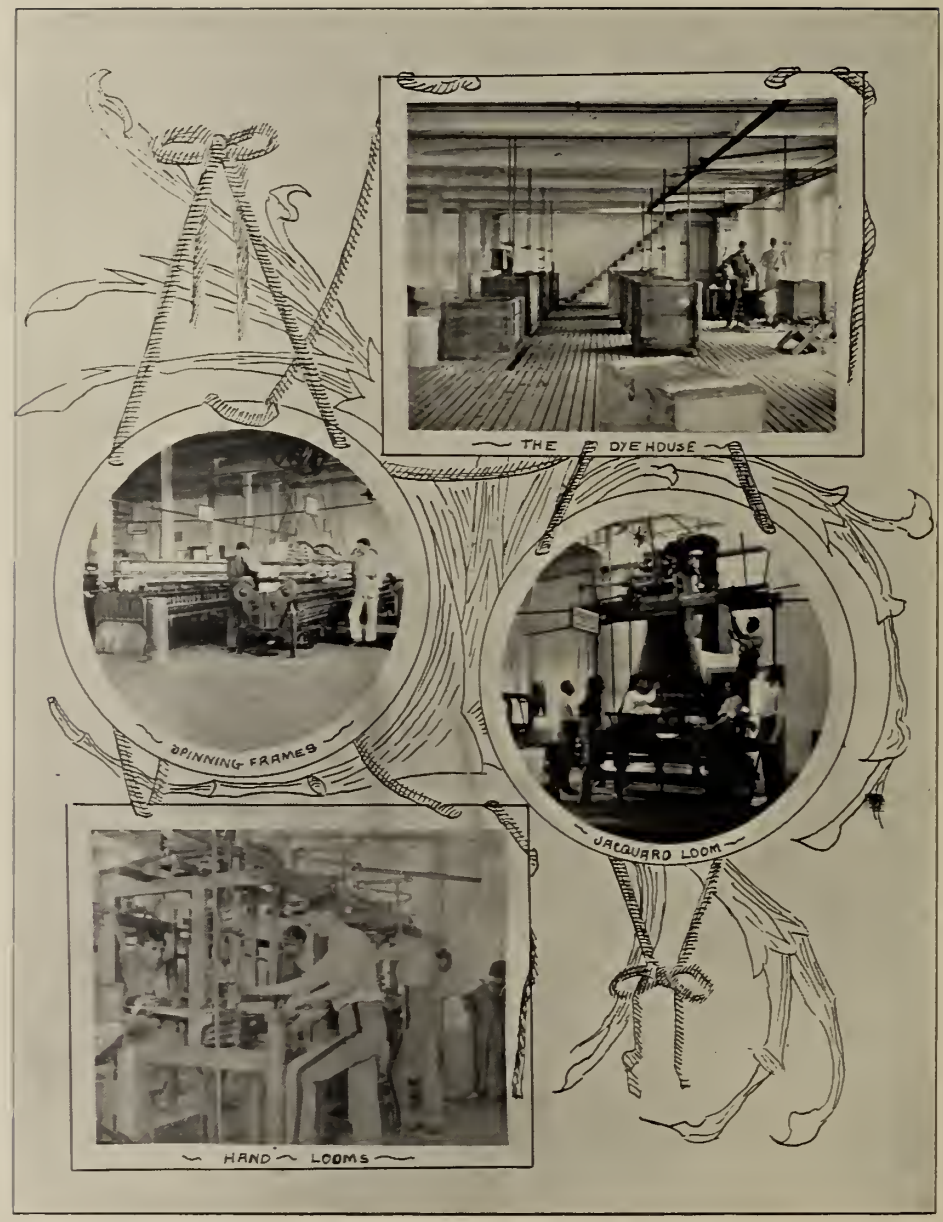
Baby Club

Motto: *Begin, Auspicious Boys, to Cast About Thy Infant Eyes, and with a Smile Thy Mothers Single Out*

"Chunk" Y. Reamer, *Maximum Baby*
H. K. Sullivan, *Minimum Baby*

Members

A. R. Happoldt C. L. Williamson G. S. Ward
W. P. Sloan M. H. Banks
S. I. Bond W. F. Bradburn G. W. Summers


THE DYE HOUSE
SPINNING FRAMES
JACQUARD LOOM
HAND LOOMS

Alumni Association

Claude Douthit, *President*
D. H. Henry, *Vice-President*
B. H. Rawl, *Vice-President*
B. R. Tillman, *Vice-President*
M. E. Zeigler, *Vice-President*
A. B. Bryan, *Recording Secretary*
H. C. Tillman, *Corresponding Secretary*
R. E. Lee, *Treasurer*

Little Sister

In my heart is hid a picture—
Buried deep:
Ever fading in remembrance,
Yet in sleep,
When the hours flash by like moments,
Drowning care and bringing rest,
Then I see it—ah, the dream folk,
Tear it from my throbbing breast.

Tis the sweet face of a sister—
Sinless child!
Seems as if the angels kissed her
With a smile.
And their throbbing lips had left her—
Dream of beauty—floating here,
Caught between our love and something
Angels offered—passing fair!

On a calm September morning—
Happy day!
As I left the home of boyhood—
Tears, away!—
With her laughing eyes she blest me,
With her loving lips she said:
"Dood-bye, brudder," and caressed me
Till I turned about and fled.

Two short months sped by and vanished,
While away,
Life was all one round of pleasure,
Work or play.
Then one day there came a message—
"Sister's gone away," it wailed:
And I knew the angels 'd triumphed;
Human love had tried but failed.

In the lonely church-yard sleepeth
Little sister;
In the spirit-world she looks for
Those who've missed her.
Some sweet day, when life is over,
Angel's triumph will be vain;
Mortal love will be immortal,
Bringing sister back again.

From Reveille to Taps

Cadet Officer—"I wish to resign my position."
Col. S.—"On what grounds, sir?"
Cadet Officer—"On the parade grounds, sir."

Prof. E.—"What are two essential instruments used in connection with steam boilers?"
Senior Henry—"Smoke stack and whistle."

Capt. Weir—"Mr. Fretwell, did you ever handle a gun before?"
Cadet Fretwell—"Yes, sir, a shot gun."

"Bobs"—"Did you hear that noise?"
"Squire"—"Which noise?"
"Bobs"—"Illinoise."
"Squire" to "Sam" (who enters room a little late)—"Did you hear that racket?"
"Sam"—"What racket?"
"Squire"—"Illinoise."

1st Prep.—"Let's elect a class president."
2d Prep.—"We can't; we belong to the 'Prep. Kingdom!'"

Professor P.—"Why is it difficult to hear sound on a very high mountain?"
Cadet Van H.—"Well, sir, it's so cold up there I guess it freezes."

Soph. Gelzer (soliloquising)—"If everybody got a hundred demerits, who would Hamlin burn then?"
Rat Robertson—"Burn the wind, I guess."

President Connor of Calhoun Society—"Are there any suggestions for the good of the society?"
Cadet Felder—"Mr. President, may I be excused?"

Rat Poag—"My light won't burn."
Tarbox (Electrician)—"No wonder, you've made a short circuit."
Rat Poag—"How long is a short circuit?"

Senior Breese—"Prof., should I write my essay on yellow or white paper?"
Father F.—"I think *green* would suit *you* best." Class—Ha! ha! ha! ha!

Rat Perrin—"Do you think I will be reported for *innocence* of general orders?"
Prof. B.—"What are Textile fabrics?"
Senior W.—"Cotton mills."

Prof. M.—"Mr. Brice, where does the Speaker of the House sit?"
Soph. Brice—"In Washington, sir."

Senior Williams (designing and speaking to himself)—"One up, two down; two up, one down."
Rat—"Mr., you must have a lot of *ups* and *downs*."

A "rat," on seeing Cadet Lipscomb buy a pair of white gloves at the beginning of the session, very seriously asked if some one was dead.

Prof. Earle—"Mr. Hill, who gave us the first account of the steam engine?"
Cadet Hill—"Hero of Alexandria, about the beginning of the 17th century."
Prof. Earle—"Was that before or after Christ?"
Cadet Hill—"Before Christ."

Chunck (in Geology class room)—"Professor, can you outen a volcano?"

Cadet Officer (to newly appointed officer)—"I want to sell you my stripes."
Cadet Lide—"No, thank you, mine come free at home."

Prof. F.—"What is your notion of an ideal mess hall?"
Cadet Baker—"It is one where the rations are not quarantined against the table."

Prof. R.—"Mr. McWhorter, what current is hardest to insulate?"
Senior McWhorter—"Water, sir."

Prof. R. (to class)—"Why have the bells been ringing so lightly to-day?"
Cadet Elias—"The clock in the guard room has run down."

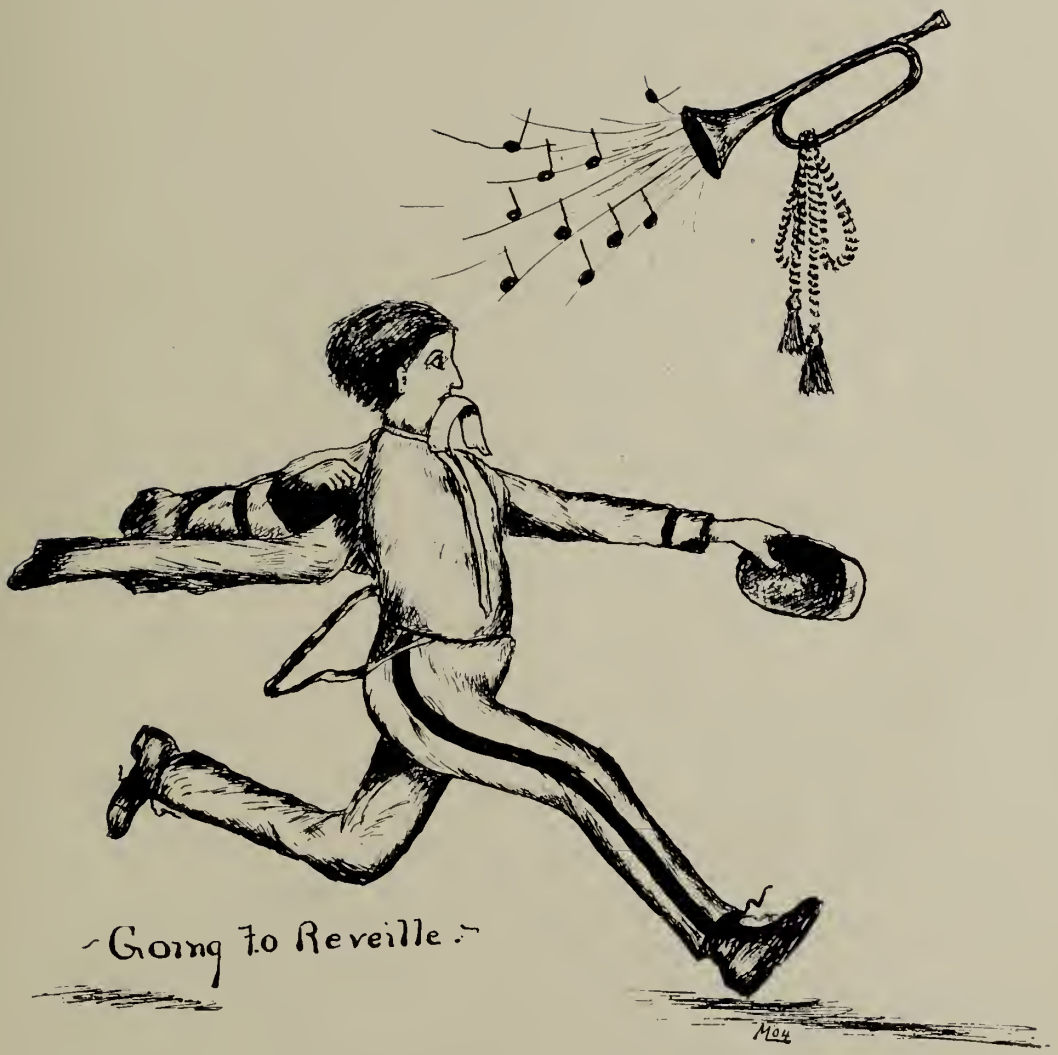
Cadet Symmes (to Senior)—"Say, I guess you will be glad when you hear Dr. ——— preach that *Bacteriologist* sermon in June, won't you?"

Senior Hill (to Homesley, humming tune in hall)—"Hello, there, are you composing?"
Homesley—"No, I am *decomposing*."

Junior Gooding (raffling a drum)—"Lou, don't you want to take a chance on this drum?"
Lou H.—"What do I want with a drum?"
Gooding—"Beat your way to St. Louis."

Jim H. (reading paper)—"Say, Squire, did you know that Paul Kruger is dead?"
Squire—"Yes, and I heard that Oom Paul was dead, too."

Prof. B. (addressing class in Mathematics)—"Gentlemen, I think Differential and Integral Calculus is the *very* poetry of mathematics.
Junior Sorentrue (whispering)—"D—— if I haven't failed to make it rhyme."


Going to Reveille
Mo4

The A B C Of It

A—Agriculture. The art of feeling the till by tilling the field.

B—Bread. Phosphorescence spiked with ozone and dried by the autumn winds.

C—Campus. Outdoor gymnasium for evil-doers (open on Saturdays only).

D—Demerit. Pass that admits all to the gym. (non-negotiable).

E—"Eat 'em up." Sundry snoring of the Bengalese.

F—Flowers. Hairy Vetch and Berumda Grass.

G—Gentleman. A mammal of the Pleistocene era thought to be extinct.

H—Home. A memory.

I—Inning. A baseball term (see "Legs").

J—Josephine. A biped on "sling" of the genus overcoatiary.

K—? The eleventh letter of the alphabet!

L—Library. A happy mean between Veterinary Science and Bacteriology.

M—Military. The art of shifting responsibility to shoulders other than your own.

N—No. An expression often unintentionally (of course) confounded with "yes," when spooning in the moonlight or writing explanations.

O—Orders. Interruptions at mess. Classified as "general" or "special," according to Boyle's Law.

P—Pie. 3.1416. (See "Shorty" for solution).

Q—Quarters. The soldier's last stake—in battle or at poker.

R—Report. A detonation brought about by a student's conduct acting chemically on the College regulations.

S—Swipe. The peculiar valency of some pockets to take atoms and not return them.

T—Touch-down. The grand climax on June 7th.

U—Us. An ambiguous pronoun, plural in single life and singular in she—in married life.

V—Volley. The gentle whisperings of the Krag-Jorgensen.

W—Waiter. One who waits ("C?").

X—X. The price for being absent from Reveille.

Y—You. Your best friend.

Z—Zero. A warm application of a cold temperature.

&c—And so forth. That which duty demands but modesty forbids our telling.

NOTICE.—The above schedule is subject to fluctuations of the market and the tides. Cadets using the definitions are warned that they do so at their own risk.

Respectfully submitted,

ALPHOMEGA.

Student's Correspondence

My Dear "Old Pop:" Although there is a pile of work before me as high as I can reach, I am pushing it all aside that I may write to you. How I long to be at home with my dear "Papa" and "Mama," and all the children. One never knows what a devoted family he has until he gets far away among these burly, unsympathizing strangers. I just wish I could feel more deserving of the kindness you have always shown me. Sometimes I wish I could throw off this burden and rush to your aid, but again, I think I could be of more service had I an education. I reflect another time upon the great expense I am becoming to you. There are so many things, of which a person never dreams, that cost "like all the world."

Now I don't like to talk about the Professors or the "cadet exchange," but, "Papa," we change books here every salesday, and every time I put my head into the window of the exchange, paper advances in price. Ink and pens are always taking an upward shoot.

Just to think, not more than a week ago, I asked my generous "Old Pop" for money, and now I haven't a cent. I don't see how you can be so good to me. I almost hide my face when I write that I must have ten more dollars. Oh! if I didn't feel I was so extravagant!

I just will not mention the ten dollars (that it is absolutely necessary for me to have) again, for it hurts me to think of it.

Give my love to mama and the children, and reserve a goodly portion for your dear old self.

Your devoted son,

Charlie.

To a Friend at Home

Week Later

Dear "Bo:" Talking about skinches, but college life is the skinchiest skinch of all the skinches. The "old man's dead easy." A little "taffy," you know, on the installment plan fetches the dough. I've about come to the conclusion, that these articles you call "dough" and "rocks" are about the only essentials of a college life. We smoke now, you know, with impunity, and the doctor being "easy won," aids me in enjoying it. I get excused and sit with my feet in the window, using my legs to hold my "Bunco Bill" and "Diamond Dick," and the time I'm not gazing up at the beautiful curls of blue smoke that float above my silky locks, I am on some wild exploit with "Diamond Dick."

"Bo," are you sporting the "calico" these days? Beware, old boy, they'll "do you one." Listen at this—Nell writes through her friend—"Sweetheart, while

making some candy for you, the other day, I burnt my finger very badly." "I'll not be able to write again."

I'm a bit "mum" on subject, but I reckon she wounded herself in the early part of the operation, for I haven't seen the candy.

I was walking down the beautiful streets of Clemson College one afternoon (excused, "N. T. B. C."), while the other little lads were marching around with the muskets on their shoulders, trying to learn how to be "tin soldiers," when I met "my Waterloo." She was a "perfect angel" and trod the ground as lightly and spryly as a cat with a bell to its tail. "Bo," "I felt old Cupid's dart strike me vitals." I picked up the handkerchief she dropped for me, and we mutually decided to take a long walk and seek our health. We got as far as the north end of "Boulevard" when another "N. T. B. C." stepped up and smilingly said, "Ah! good evening, you are ready, I suppose?" She said, "Yes, of course." But I found time to say that I wasn't exactly ready. "Oh!" he said, "just sit down and rest awhile, I bet you *are* tired." She gave a little nod of her head and remarked, "I am so sorry." I sat down for awhile, but somehow when I saw them disappear over the hill I didn't feel just exactly natural.

"Bo," I can't understand it all, but a great weight was lifted from my heart when she said she was sorry. I felt tired. She was sick the next time I asked to stroll, but that same old "yap" strolled with her that evening.

Wake up, old lad, I bet you think I am shedding "dew drops," but these ladies don't penetrate your "Uncle Charley."

Just do me the kindness to give "Pop" a little "cocoanut taffy" about Saturday, I might need another William—the weed is getting low.

Yours till death,

CHARLEY.

P. S.—If you have any "taffy" left over just give Nell a slight nibble.

MY DEAR COUSIN KATE: I know I have just written to you; but we shall call this "Getting out an extra issue" or anything, I don't care, only I must tell you how I have been treated at this place, and then I am sure you will ask mama to let me come home. You know of the many things I have written mama about the way I have been ill-treated and she has taken no notice of them. Now, I wish to tell you something that will surely touch her heart. The old laundryman here took two of those nice linen sheets that you and mama made for me. Here is the way it was. I sent out all four in my clothes bag last week. Opening the sack on its return, very much to my amazement, I found that the precious garments were missing. I went immediately to the clothes man with my trouble. "Oh," he said, "you can't get anything for those sheets." "The proprietor says they were never put in the bag."

I told him, I wondered where on earth they could have gone. "The proprietor told me," he said, "you left those sheets in the hall;—that he didn't intend

to pay you a cent." "Well," I replied, "just hand me over the sheets, I'll send them out again."

"But they have been taken to the laundry," he said.

Now, cousin, I may be wrong, as people usually think I am, but I can't see what right any one has to move my garments from the hall and then tell me I can't get the articles or any pay for them.

I told him what a time you and "mama" had in making these sheets; how "mama" would come out on the next train if she heard of this outrage, and what she would do for him with the broom when she arrived.

He began to look anxiously around the corner to see if she wasn't coming just then. From his looks I believe he must have seen "mama" before, or in some way become acquainted with her ways. He closed the room in a hurry and said he was going to look for those sheets right then and there.

That evening I found a little rag on my table with a note attached. "Dear Bill,"—"Found this piece of cloth bearing your name, in the northeast corner of my clothes bag." I had just finished reading the note when a head "popped in." "Say, Bill," I have one of your sheets down in my room; but all four of mine are gone.

For some reason, it appeared to me that some one must feel mighty comfortable, tucked in with these nice sheets while my friend and I were in direct connection with the mattress. Well, I got one and a sixteenth sheets and gave them credit for two, but still I inquired about the others. Went to laundryman again—"Say, mister, what about those sheets?" "Oh!" he replied, "they are tracin' 'em out." I was thinking if they had to get them up by sixteenths they would be a long time "tracin' them out."

"Did the proprietor ever justify himself in taking my sheets from the hall?" I asked. "I don't know what that is," he said. "Well,—how do you like your work?" "Pretty fair," he replied. I told him I would call around later and see how the chase was coming off. He must have forgot about mama, for he assumed a somewhat independent air throughout the conversation. Didn't like to mention her name again; was afraid he'd desert.

With one sheet to last for seven months I was wondering just how I could manage to have it washed. Finally I decided to use my room-mate as an agent to better my fallen fortunes, for surely these laundry people had some grudge against *me*. I put the sheet neatly away in his sack and sent it out.

Friday evening, I opened my bag as usual, and there to my surprise was one of my precious garments—a little note pinned to the edge: "Dear Mr. ———, Rejoice and be glad; we have found one of your long lost sheets." "Still tracin' out the other."

I was in high glee until my room-mate brought his sack and pulled out a little note: "Dear Mr. ——. We have found one of Mr. ——'s sheets (that has been lost) in your sack." "We send it to him with his other clothes. Tra, la."

I didn't say much after that; but I thought a whole lot.

Now, cousin, with all the things I have told you before, and this—how can you let me stay at such a place? If you love me, beg mama to let me come home. With lots of love, I am your devoted cousin, CHARLEY.

Application for Corporal

Dear Capt. Sirmyer: "I am a tall, robust, square-shouldered, curly-headed, well-built, graceful walking, young cadet who wishes to take this opportunity to apply for a corporal.

"I entered Clemson in September and have devoted my earnest attention to the military feature of this place and believe I possess all the qualifications necessary to justify you in giving me the position.

"From early boyhood I have dreamed of battles and wars, and feel now that there lies within me the foundation of a great military genius. I swell with pride even now when I think of the great show my little company made at the school entertainment. We only had stick guns and a tin pan for a drum, but the thundering applause of that enthusiastic audience sent the same thrills through my frame that stirred the hearts of Cæsar and Bonaparte.

"Besides all this, I have lived in the country all my life and have so exercised my voice, while driving the cows from the pasture, that I can set the woods aringing with those wild echoes of which, the poets so often speak.

"My medium aim is to be a captain, and, to place myself in a noticeable position, I have thus applied for a corporal. If you will grant me this favor, when I am 'Secretary of War' I shall make you a 'Col.' in the cavalry, under condition you behave yourself. (Please don't take this as disrespect, I only wish to acquaint you with my ambitions). Lastly, I wish to add, that the boys all say I am a real military looking man."

"Believe me to be ever yours, W. C. W——."

P. S.—"If you are traveling anywhere near home this summer, drop in to see us."

Class Will

In the Name of God. *Amen.*

We the members of Class of '04, of sound mind, do hereby make this our last legal disposition of all property, both personal and general, which is our allotment.

To President Mell, the head of the institution, we will a long and peaceful reign, assisted by perfect sanitary conditions in and around barracks, kindness shown to recruits, the unbroken telegraph insulators and the promiscuous walking of the cadets over the campus green.

To increase the prosperity of the College, we will to Col. Hardin one of our capacious edifices, to be used in the manufacture of sulphuric acid. May, also, the services of his ready assistant be used to relieve the anxiety of his students, by prompt returns of his examinations. We further offer "Jerry," as a reducing agent.

We leave Prof. Furman a modern book of jokes, and a new line of literary gems, trusting that in the future his students will laugh at the proper time, and always know where the lessons begin. With due respect to "Marie," we leave him another steed.

To Prof. Morrison, we bequeath an unabridged edition of the latest "Gazeteer" (?) and a complete set of the "World's Almanacs." We trust (?) that his peace may not be disturbed by the rumblings of the "Empty wagons," howls of the "Hit dogs," tumblings of the "Rolling stones," and the voices of the "2x4," "22 short, hammered down, sawed off peanut politicians."

We will Prof. Brodie a long and useful life integrated between the limits of supreme happiness and prosperity.

We will that Col. Newman may continue eloquent on the devastations wrought by the hillside ditch, and the redemption of our south-land by Bermuda grass and humus. May the secrets of his Alabama experiments be implanted into the hearts of every Clemson student.

To Prof. Riggs, we will a propensity for answering questions in the laboratory, wishing him a hasty realization of his long desired reputation (authority on Elec. Eng.) We hope that his tachometer invention may cut a lot of ice and a good many figures in the scientific world.

We leave to Prof. Beaty another year on the "Pension list."

In leaving Prof. Lewis a keg of ocean ooze, and a goodly supply of calcareous and fossiliferous rocks, we hope, upon condition that he shall deal kindly with the trilobites, braciopods, amphibians, flying reptiles, and mammals, that he may successfully trace out the tree of life and become personally acquainted with the miss-

ing link. To satisfy "Chunk," we further bestow upon him a solution that will "outen" volcanoes.

We will Prof. Lee a disposition to "have patients," to smile serenely and to impress his classes with the fact, that they must do "Less talking and more work."

To Prof. Kyser we bequeath the infinitessimal increment of the Logarithmic (?) decrement of the Ballistic galvanometer; trusting that the cells of his brain may never experience a short circuit, and that Gauss may never acquire a new tangent position.

We leave with Prof. Earle his entire knowledge of thermodynamics, Carnots reversible engine, cantilever beams, slide valves, etc. *Note:* Were it possible, we would not be so generous.

Upon Prof. McLucas, we bestow unity, mass, and coherence. We add, also, a pail of blue and red paint, to be used in decorating compositions.

Prof. Carter Newman: (?) We will that the curculio may never destroy his apples and even though there be a host of cabbage worms, we will that his strength may not bend down, under the inspiration of the doctrine, "The Survival of the Fittest."

We will Prof. Chambliss a copy of the book, "How to get along with your fellow men," trusting that he will give it an earnest reading.

To Prof. Nesom we leave the latest treatise on glanders.

We will Prof. Reeves a continuation of his good looks. May his phenomenal career as a "military man" bespeak for him a life pregnant with brilliant achievements.

We will that Dr. Brackett may live long to enjoy the "undivided attention" of his classes, and to appreciate the value of an acute detection of the slightest traces of all gases, even 1 and 2 S. May his "test tubes" never be lost intentionally or unintentionally.

To Prof. Parker we will a "New Testament."

We leave Prof. Henry, "The One Woman" found in the library.

To Prof. Klugh we will a disposition to modify the acuteness of his sarcasm.

We bequeath to Prof. Gantt the latest edition of "How to Blush," and an ideal breed of swine that will come up to his expectations.

We will to Capt. Sirmyer a crown of laurels for his noted speech on the gangway. We hope that the light of his countenance may sometimes shine at prayers, and that the reaction of his presence among the corps, may not continue to be a strong reducing agent.

We will Prof. Martin a "magnificent career." One in which he may always "see the joke" as "easy as falling off a greasy log."

To Prof. James we leave Prof. Beaty's capacity for spinning yarns.

"Hit don't make no difference how rocky" his course in life may be, we will that Prof. Shealy's persistence may be rewarded with abundant success.

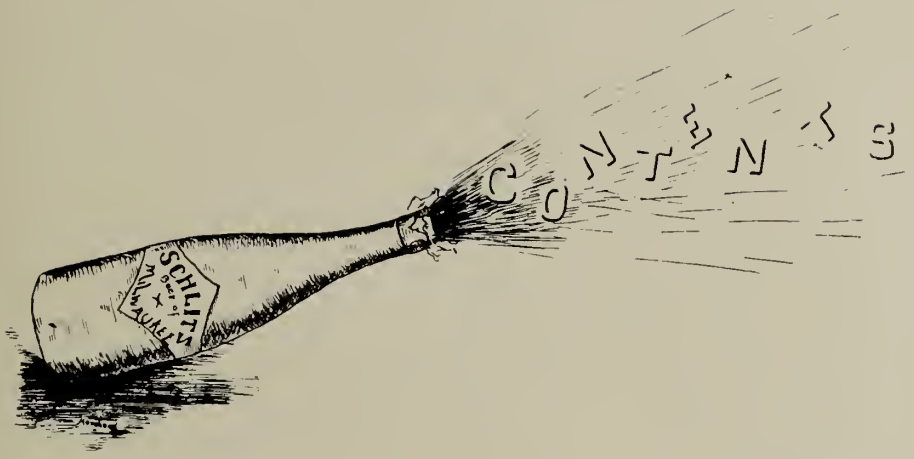
To Prof. Hook we will a rip-snorting, roaring good time.

"By all odds," we will Prof. Metcalf a servant to "fetch" his dinner.

To Prof. Houston, a bottle of hair restorer.

Prof. Shanklin we leave a downy couch, a cozy corner and a thousand slaves to do his bidding; hoping that it will always rain during his periods for practical work.

We bequeath to Prof. Griswold a new system of marking.



	PAGE
Title Page	1
Imprint	2
Greeting	3
Dedication	4
Col. M. B. Hardin—Illustration	5
Major Mark Bernard Hardin	6
Drawing	8
Preface	9
The Oconeean Staff—Illustration	10
Board of Editors	11
The Seniors—Poem	12
Board of Trustees	13
Board of Visitors	13
Clemson's Faculty (with Illustrations)	14
The Faculty—Guess Who	23
Officers of Class '04	24
Senior Class, '04—Drawing	25
The Class '04 (with Illustrations)	26
Barracks Life—Illustration	50
Spring Poem	51
Junior Class, '05 (with Drawing)	52
Junior Class, '05	53
History of Class, '05	54
Junior Class—Illustration	56
Views in Shops—Illustrations	57
Sophomore Class	58
History of Class, '06	59
Sophomore Class—Illustration	61
Scenes on Campus—Illustrations	62
Freshman Class	63
History of Class, '07	66
Freshman Class—Illustration	68

CONTENTS

	PAGE
Scenes on Campus—Illustration	69
Sub-Freshman Class	70
Raising the Stars and Bars—Illustration	71
Sub-Freshman Class—Illustration	72
Buildings on Campus—Illustrations	73
Drawing	74
Calendar—Drawing	75
Calendar (with Illustrations)	76
Drawing	79
The Old Arm Chair—Poem	80
Rooms in Barracks—Illustrations	81
Facultisms	82
Military Department—Drawing	85
Commissioned Officers—Illustration	86
Regimental Organization	87
The Regiment—Illustration	90
Band Organization (with Drawing)	91
Band—Illustration	92
Artillery—Illustration	93
Drawing	94
Society Presidents—First Quarter—Illustrations	96
Literary Societies—Officers First Quarter	97
Society Presidents—Second Quarter—Illustrations	98
Officers—Second Quarter	99
Society Presidents—Third Quarter—Illustrations	100
Officers—Third Quarter	101
Society Presidents—Fourth Quarter—Illustrations	102
Officers—Fourth Quarter	103
Campus Scenes—Illustrations	104
Y. M. C. A.	105
The Adventures of Dorothy and I	106
The Bell on the Barracks—Poem	109
Homes of the Faculty—Illustrations	110
Who Can Tell	111
Drawing	113
Editorial Staff, Clemson College Chronicle—Illustration	114
Editorial Staff of The Clemson College Chronicle	115
Campus Scenes—Illustrations	116
Athletics	117
Football—Drawing	118
Sponsors—Illustration	119
Our Football History	120
Football Team—Illustration	125
Our Record, 1903—Drawing	126
Anti-Football Team	127
Baseball Team—Illustration	128
Baseball History	129
Baseball Terms	131
Program for Field Day, '04	132
The Track Team—Illustrations	133

CONTENTS

	PAGE
Tennis Association	134
Senior Tennis Club—Illustration	135
Suburban Tennis Club—Illustration	136
Freshman Tennis Club—Illustration	137
Cadets' Glossary	138
Artists—Drawing	141
A Common Occurrence (with Illustrations)	142
Buildings on Campus—Illustrations	145
April—Poem	146
Clubs—Drawing	147
Clemson College German Club	148
Clemson College German Club—Illustration	149
The S. Y. B.	150
The Salons de Cercle	151
The Salons de Cercle—Illustration	153
Cafe Club	154
Tourists' Club	155
Epicurean Club	156
Epicurean Club—Illustration	157
Gastronomers' Club	158
Gastronomers' Club—Illustration	159
Yarn Club	160
The Mum Club	160
Cracker Club	161
Cracker Club—Illustration	163
Comedy Club	164
Chess Club	164
Would-Be Club	165
Fire Worshippers	166
Vice Versa Club	166
Baby Club	167
Textile Scenes—Illustrations	168
Alumni Association	169
Little Sister—Poem	170
From Reveille to Taps	171
Going to Reveille—Drawing	173
Drawing	174
The A B C of It	175
Students' Correspondence	176
Application for Corporal	180
Class Will	181
The End—Drawing	188
Ads—Drawing	189

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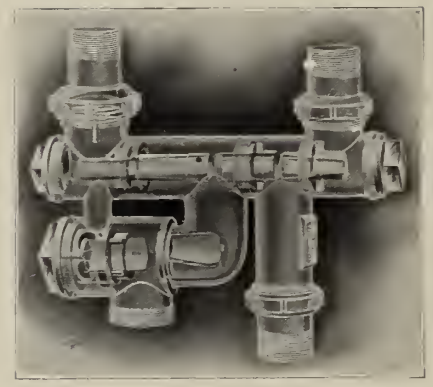

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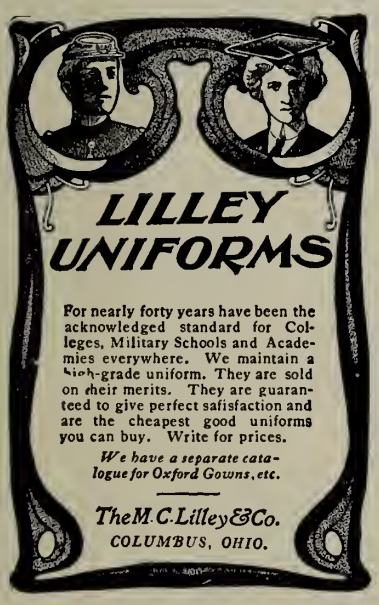

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